The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. IX. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1882. NO. 44.

Prepared Specially for the Bucks County Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

The coal required in London for lighting purposes and motive power Sir Henry Bessemer would have burned at the mines from which it is procured. The coal's energy might then be transmitted to the metropolis over a copper wire in the form of electricity, at a vast saving of expense. He estimates that 84,000 horse power, requiring an annual consumption of over a million tons of coal, might in this way be conveyed to London over a single copper wire one inch in diameter. An important advantage of the plan, in addition to the saving in cost, is that the combustion of so large an amount of coal at a distance instead of in the city limits would considerably reduce the quantity of smoke in the London atmosphere.

The great earthquake record of Mallet catalogues between 6,000 and 7,000 earthquakes between the years 1606, B. C. and A. D. 1812. Probably the most memorable of these is the terrible earthquake which destroyed Lisbon in 1755. With scarcely a moment of warning rumble, a violent shock came which overturned the city, and in six minutes 60,000 persons had perished and a portion of the town was permanently engulfed at a depth of 600 feet below the surface of the bay. The shock was felt with greater or less severity over a great area, extending from the Baltic to the West Indes and from Canada to Algeria. Humboldt estimates that a portion of the earth's surface equal to four times the size of Europe was affected.

Herr Kohlrausch has recently made experiments disproving a common notion that sunshine affects the draught of a chimney.

Extended microscopical examinations have convinced Prof. Reinsch that coal is largely formed of remains of a low order of marine life, and not entirely from land plants.

Ninety per cent of the yellow sand of the Sahara desert is found to be quartz grains, the angles of which are remarkably rounded—evidently by attrition through the action of the wind.

Of the inconceivable minuteness of certain forms of life, some of which are of vital concern to mankind, Prof. Proctor says: "The minute organisms capable of inducing changes analagous to the fermentation caused by yeast have received great attention of late years and several important diseases are distinctly traced to them. Bechamp estimated that 8,000,000,000 of germs of one micro-ferment only occupied one cubic twenty-fifth of an inch. Not one of these minute bodies could develop except by carrying on complicated processes of a chemical nature, involving very active movements of its atoms and molecules. The mathematicians have made calculations founded on the pressure exerted by the gases, and other considerations, which show that a particle of the sort of matter—such as albumen and protoplasm—chiefly concerned in life processes, contains in a space of one cubic thousandth of an inch more molecules than any one could possibly form any conception of. Sorby, taking a probable mean of such calculations, supposes one cubic thousandth of an inch of water to contain 3,700,000,000,000,000 molecules. A sheet of ordinary note paper is about one-hundredth of an inch thick. One tenth of this would, of course, be one-thousandth of an inch, and a little square box of that size each way would hold the amazing number of water molecules mentioned. Perhaps a few thousands of such molecules may suffice for some manifestations of life, but even if many millions should be requisite for the structure of the humblest and simplest germ, we could never expect to see the actual beginnings of life."

French hydrographers find the water of the Mediterranean Sea to be salter and denser than in the Atlantic.

The electrical piano of Boudet is a recent novel application of electricity. An ordinary instrument is provided with two sets of hammers, the upper or electrical series being brought into action by pressing certain keys. An organ-like effect is produced by the electrical hammers, which continue striking the wires rapidly so long as pressure on the corresponding keys is given.

Prof. Hofer states that the heat in the deepest workings of the Adalbert silver mines in Bohemia—about 3,400 feet below the surface—is far from being excessive. The temperature of the rock is but about 76 degrees Fahrenheit, while that of the atmosphere is a small fraction of a degree higher. In some parts of the Comstock lode in Nevada the temperature is 130 to 157 degrees at a depth of 1,800 to 2,000 feet. It is generally known that geologists find the average increase in the earth's internal heat from the surface downward to be one degree for every sixty feet of descent. In the case of the Adalbert mines the increase—allowing the surface temperature to be 50 degrees—would be one degree for each 131 feet of descent; and the highest average in the Comstock lode cannot be less than one degree to every 19 feet.

Kaltenbach has described an astonishing number of insects as found on some kinds of forest trees in Europe, only comparatively few of which are particularly destructive. Thus, 537 species are injurious to the oak, and 107 are obnoxious to the elm. the poplars afford a livelihood to 26 kinds; the willows yield food to 396 species, the birches harbor 270, the alder 119, the beech 154, the hazel-nut 97, and the hornbeam 88. Among the coniferous trees, the junipers feed 33 species, and 299 species prey upon the pines, larches, spruces and firs collectively. Little is known of the number of insects which attack the trees of the United States, but it is undoubtedly large.

The oldest deed in America is said to be in the possession of Major Leland, of New York city. It was written eighteen years after the discovery of the New World by Columbus. This document is a conveyance of Fisher's Island, near the mouth of the Sound, from certain Indian chiefs to the celebrated navigator, John Cabot, whose signature it bears.

A MAN TO HIS WORD.

BY RICHARD REALF.

You may tell me of heroes of yore,
You may sing of the deeds they have done,
Of the hearts they have peirc'd to the core,
Of the thousands of battles they've won;
You may seek to eternize their fame,
And it may be with goodly success;
But it is not the warrior's name,
That this heart and this spirit would bless;
Tho' oft at their mention my soul hath been stirred,
Yet I prize far more the man to his word.

You may tell me of chivalrous Knights,
Who would fight for a fair maiden's glove.
I think not such folly requites,
Or is proof of the heart's warmest love!
You may tell me of amorous Bards,
Whose breathings were full of desire;
Such Poets my spirit regards,
As unfitted for Orpheus' lyre!
Far dearer to me and far more adored,
Is the name of the man who is true to his word.

You may speak of the great one's of Earth,
Of Peers, of Princes, and Kings;
I doubt not there's something of worth,
In the bosom of all human things;
But dearer to me than the whole
Of pageantry, splendor and pride;
Is the man with a frank honest soul,
Who never his word hath denied!
Yes, priz'd above all that this Earth can afford,
Tho' lowly and poor, is the man to his word.

SIMPLICITY ITSELF.

BY MARGARET EYTINGE.

Miss Verona Allison sat by the open window in her own little snuggery, her eyes bent upon the letter she held in her hand. From the expression on her face—an expression that curled the upper lip of a large but well-formed mouth, and caused a naturally turned up nose to turn up still more—one watching her might have been led to think that the contents of the letter awakened no pleasurable feelings—a thought that would have been confirmed when on reading the last line our scornful young woman threw herself back in her chair, and exclaimed—"Simplicity, indeed! The man is an idiot."

"What man?" asked Miss Phebe, coming into the room.

"Your friend's son, Mother Phebe, Mr. Peter Gandy. Why, his very name makes you think at once of a goose—I mean a male goose."

"My dear," said Miss Phebe, mildly, as she seated herself—"I see no reason why you should call the young man an idiot. Idiots, to give Webster's mildest definition of them, are 'unlearned, ignorant, or foolish persons.' Peter Gandy is none of these. Neither does he in my opinion, at all resemble a male goose. I met him at his father's house last winter, just after his return from Europe, where he had been for three years, most of the time in London; and speaking of geese reminds me that he brought with him the lovliest poodle that I ever beheld—worth a fortune, my dear. But that is not what I started out to say. Let me see—where was I? Oh, yes. He had just returned from England, and I found him good looking, well educated, and intensely devoted to "Beauty unadorned,' which, as you know, the poet Thomson says 'is adorned the most.' His mother was my most intimate friend at school. People laugh at school friendships, my dear, but they often outlast those—But that's neither here nor there. Where was I? Oh? yes. We were inseparable friends, and we promised each other faithfully—having read a great many romances where such promises had produced the happiest results—that if married (we both certainly expected to do so), and one had a son and the other a daughter, we would endeavor to bring about a marriage between them they had attained a suitable age. She married soon after she graduated, a man considerably older than herself, with the decidedly unpoetical name of Peter—a name he insisted upon transmitting to his only son; though I hear that among his dearest friends young Peter is known as Aurelius, but he (the elder Peter) was rich, and Matilda was fond of— But no matter about that. Where—Oh yes, I remember; she married. A son was the result. I did not marry, and consequently have no results. But I found you, my dear—"

"A motherless child, forsaken by an unloving father," interrupted Verona; and springing from her chair, she flung both arms around Miss Phebe, and kissed each of her plump rosy cheeks.

"And no real daughter, I am sure," the elderly lady went on, when Verona had again seated herself, "could have brought me more happiness and comfort. And now if you will only make up your mind to receive this young gentleman in a nice and friendly manner, perhaps you may find him a very agreeable person, and he may find in you the realization of his dreams. And if you should fall in love with each other—"

"But, oh, Mother Phœbe," interrupted Verona again, "in spite of all you say, I can't help thinking he must such an idiot! Just listen." And she proceeded to read from the letter, in a drawling, affected manner: "I, like my glorious teacher Oscar Wilde, love Nature, and in loving Nature, love Beauty—Beauty unadorned, Beauty pure and simple. I would have the maiden of my choice owe naught to Art. If she wear flowers, let them be blossoms of the fields and meadows rather than the costliest of artificial blooms and if some slight blemish mar her loveliness, let her not seek to conceal it by rouge, powder or any other lie, but by the sunshine of her smiles so dazzle the beholder that he will see it not. As for her dress, better in my eyes is plainest of home made gowns than the richest robes of silk and satin disfigured by all the paraphernalia of the mantua maker. Ah, could I but find such a maiden!" Now, Mother Phebe, the idea of his writing such stuff—for it is stuff—to you! But of course he thought I would see it, and being a truly rural young woman, would be much impressed thereby."

"My dear, you are severe—" begin Miss Phebe.

"There, I knew it. You've caught the infection—speaking poetically."

"I didn't mean to, I assure you, though in my youth I wrote and published a number of verses that were— But no matter. You will behave nicely to Peter? Promise me you will, Verona."

"I will do more. I'll try to be all he would have 'the maiden of his choice,' be. And if he don't like me, you will be content?"

"I'll be content." And as Miss Phebe rose to go, somebody near by whistled loud and clear. "What's that?"

"The first bar of Charlie is my darling," replied the girl, mischievously; and she proceeded to whistle the second herself, in a bird like manner, as she leaned out of the window. A young fellow stood in the garden below. On catching sight of her face, he nimbly climbed the old year tree that stood in the garden path, and reaching the bough that brought him opposite the snuggery, he seated himself thereon.

"Moonlight row to night, Verona," said. 'I just stopped to tell you, though I'm in an awful hurry—going down to the depot to meet the governor. Hello, Miss Phebe."

"Arthur, are you never going to leave off your monkey tricks?" asked Phebe.

"Never," said he, with great coolness, as he slid down the tree again.

"Oh, dear! what would Gandy think of him?" groaned Miss Phebe. "And, Verona, dear, please don't whistle any more."

"Not whistle; I never knew you disliked it before"

"Well, I don't know as I do dislike it myself. But don't whistle before Peter, that's all. And, Verona, couldn't you induce Arthur Wills to behave with a little more dignity?"

"Mother Phœbe, have you known Arthur ever since he was born—his mother was an old schoolmate of yours too, remember—until the present time not to know that he can't be anything but himself? And I shouldn't want him to. For my part, I think he's too awfully cunning for anything."

"Too awfully cunning!" repeated Miss Phebe. "Well, perhaps he is. He's a good young man anyhow, and very kind to his parents—though I do object somewhat to his calling his father 'governor.'"

"His father don't," laughed Verona. "But bye-the-bye, darling, when do you expect this good looking, well educated, simplicity loving gentlemen?"

"On the very next train. He will dine with us, and I have told Betsy to serve dinner earlier that usual. So you had better begin dressing at once." And Miss Phebe left the room, and Verona did begin dressing at once. First she dipped her hair brush into a basin of water, and vigorously brushed the fluffy curls that lay upon her forehead, and the waves that rippled over her head, until there was no hint of curl or wave left. Then she undid their coils and puffs of her luxuriant hair, made to look more luxuriant by being arranged in these same coils and puffs, and gathering it all together into one hard knot, she fastened it with one hair-pin high on her head. An accident a year or two before had cost her one of her pretty white teeth—a front one, most unfortunately, but thanks to the dentist's skill, no one had ever even suspected that the one which replaced it bore no relation to its neighbors. This tooth she removed, and her mouth lost its symmetry, and her smile its charm. Then she donned a muslin gown of Miss Phebe's, some twenty years old, and conspicuous by reason of the green leaves and blue flag lillies of enormous size that were profusely scattered over it, which, Miss Phebe being rather short and quite stout, and she rather tall and quite slender, effectually concealed her shapely form, and left unconcealed her feet in stout low shoes two sizes too large for them. About her neck, which was long and slender and graceful in the soft ruches and laces she always were, she pinned a flat linen collar, and just behind her left ear, so that it dropped over against her cheek, making her brunette complexion look positively sallow, she pinned a spray of the brightest blue larkspur.

And thus she presented herself before the astonished Miss Phebe and Mr. Peter Gandy. If the latter were also much astonished, as beyond doubt he was, having heard a glowing account of her adopted daughter from his hostess, he never betrayed it farther than by a slight opening of his dreamy eyes. He rose when Venora entered the room, and greeted her with a languid bow, which she returned with an awkward courtesy, while Miss Phebe's face became a marvellous study, from the wonderful commingling of expressions there, as she led the way to the dining-room.

"You—ah—you like country life?" said Peter, when they were seated at the table.

"Oh, yes," repled Verona, with infantile fervency. "I dote on cows."

"Cows?" Oh! ah! yes. They—they—"

"Don't bite you and they give milk and cream and butter," explained Verona.

Peter almost smiled. "And do you dote on horses too?" he asked patronizingly.

"Yes; but sometimes they kick, I'm afraid of them when they kick. But I—oh, how I"—clasping her hands—love chickens!"

"Chickens!" repeated Peter, in a dazed way.

"Yes; they lay omelets and custards and eggs," said Verona, nodding her head with the air of one who imparts useful information. And their conversation ended.

Mr. Peter Aurelius Gandy left for home on an early train. "Your adopted daughter is simplicity itself," he remarked to Miss Phebe, while bidding her good by, "but I fear we are not affinities."

"Oh, Verona, how could you—how could you be so—"began Miss Phebe, as soon as he was gone; but an uncontrolable fit of laughter prevented her finishing the question. And before the laugh was done, away danced Verona to the snuggery to do her hair in the usual style, replacing the larkspur with an orange and maroon nasturtium flower, put back the tooth, and exchanged the loose green and blue figured gown for a natty gray flannel boating suit with dark red trimmings.

And at the rowing party—she and he had a little boat to themselves, and somehow or other it was always very much behind the others—she told Arthur all about it.

"Oh, dear me, how funny it was!" said she. "But it served him exactly right, for I happen to know that he thought Mother Phebe had a fortune with which to endow me, whereas she had only enough to keep herself comfortable, dear old darling. And in consideration of that fortune I have no doubt that had he seen me at my best, he might have condescended to have been pleased with me. But he was wholly unprepared for the vision of rustic loveliness that burst upon him. Oh, Arthur, you can't imagine what a fright I was!"

"I can't imagine you 'a fright' under any circumstances," said Arthur, thinking how beautiful she looked framed in the moonlight.

"Oh, but I was!" holding up her hand, and looking reflectively at the sparkling drops that fell from it. "I wouldn't have you to see me that way for anything."

"You wouldn't?" capturing the hand so suddenly that the boat nearly upset. "Why can it be? Dare I hope that you—that you—"

"Of course I do, and always have, and always shall, whether you propose or not."

"My angel!" Arthur.

"You ought to have seen me at dinner-time," said Verona.

"Twould have made no difference to me," declared the lover. "And oh, my darling, I should have asked you to share my life, six months ago, only I thought, as the other fellow did, that you were an heiress, and I have nothing but the hope of succeeding to the governor's business, which isn't a very money making one."

"Well, do you propose now? No time, no place, could be more appropriate; the moon looking down from the starry skies, the water all silvered by her light, a faint fragrance of water lillies preparing to 'put off sleep in the cool air,' and somebody or several somebodies in the other boats whistling 'Charlie is my darling' as a signal that we'd better hurry up."

"Verona, will you be my wife?"

"Arthur, with the greatest of pleasure. And dear mother Phebe's school girl dream will come true after all. She only exchanges the son of one old friend for the son of another."

COFFINS MADE OF ICE CREAM.

Mark Tapley, that mercurial creation of Dickens, who was continually pining to be placed in the midst of such sombre surroundings where jollity would stand out in relief, would have reveled in a little dinner given a day or two ago. The banquet was tendered by an undertaker to a comedian—two men of strangely opposite vocations. The former is David Schuyler, who lives at No. 2,060 North Sixth street. So enthusiastic is he in his business that he has furnished his house with certain peculiar emblems of his calling, and he delights in offering his visitors cigars from a trick-box, which conceals a grinning skeleton that pops up with a weed in its grasp as soon as the lid is lifted. The actor was Samuel Hemple. Mr. Schuyler and Mr. Hemple have been friends for a great many years, and when the actor's thirty-second anniversary of his debut on the stage arrived, about two weeks ago, the undertaker was desirous of honoring the event by a dinner to the comedian and a few mutual friends. Circumstances delayed the affair until a few days ago. The invitations were printed upon mourning paper, and at the first sight of the skull and crossed bones which headed them one might have mistaken the note for an official warning of the Ku-Klux Klan. When Mr. Hemple arrived he was ushered into a darkened room, where only some wax tapers were burning. A table stood in the centre of the room, covered by a handsome black pall that reached to the floor and gave it the appearance of a catafalque. Upon this the dinner was laid. The dishes were all appropriately arranged with fringes of white and black tissue paper around them. The chicken, as it lay in its dish upon its back, had a white choker, a black necktie and a white dickey at his neck, made of the same material. The salt-cellars had black caps and long trailing mourning bands tied around them. The most unique arrangment upon the table was a silver toothpick holder, a small hearse with horses attached, driver upon the box, and doors to open at the rear end, where a miniature casket containing the picks was drawn forth. The mashed potatoes were dug out of a mound covered with roast potato jackets, which, with sprigs of green planted here and there, looked like a shady burial lot, with several wooden tombstones standing upright upon it. The ice cream was moulded in the shape of a coffin and the cut of pie were made in a similar shape. The entire dinner was made as emblematical of the undertaker's trade as taste and ingenuity could devise, and after the first shudder was passed the guests enjoyed themselves in spite of the funereal surroundings. Mr. Schuyler heartily enjoyed the discomfiture of his guests as they entered the room and looked upon the singular sight, and says the fun he derived from the affair amply compensated him for the trouble of preparing it.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A somewhat absurd custom prevails at the Berlin guardhouses, at each of which a sentry stands on the watch for any chance bit of the royal family that may pass. When any member, however small or insignificant, of the imperial family appears, he yells like a maniac Indian and and all the soldiers jump up and present arms. An amusing incident of this custom is related as follows: A nurse had a little child of the crown prince out for a walk, and happened to pass one of the guardhouses. The sentry on duty yelled, the guard turned out and presented arms, while the drums beat. Just as the nurse and child got in front of the line of soldiers, the child espied a heap of nice, clean sand, suitable for the manufacture of mud pies. The instinct of the child got the better of its training; it broke away from its nurse and began to play in the sand. The nurse protested, entreated, begged—but it was of no use; the child was bound to indulge in a little plebeian amusement. It had its own way, and played in the sand until it had satisfied its royal mind; and all this time the guard stood at a "present arms," while the drummer nearly wore his drumbead out.

SHE CAME AND WENT.

As a twig trembles, which a bird
Lights on to sing, then leaves unbent,
So is my memory thrilled and stirred—
I only know she came and went.

As clasps some lake, by gusts unriven,
The blue dome's measureless content,
So my soul held that moment's heaven—
I only know she came and went.

As, at one bound, our swift spring heaps
The orchards full of bloom and scent,
So clove her May my wintry sleeps—
I only know she came and went.

An angel stood and met my gaze,
Through the low doorway of my tent;
The tent is struck, the vision stays—
I only know she came and went.

O, when the room grows slowly dim,
And life's last oil is nearly spent,
One gush of light these eyes will brim,
Only to think she came and went.

ALL HE KNEW.—At the Union Depot the other day an old man who had borrowed a match, then a chew of tobacco, then a postage stamp, and lastly besought the loan of a key to open his old satchel, came back the fifth time and said to the stranger whom he had most annoyed:

"My friend, can you tell me how many times the human heart beats per minute?"

"No, sir!"

"Can you tell me who first discovered the circulation of the blood?"

"No, sir!"

"Do you know whether the pulse should beat seventy or 700 times a minute?"

"No, I don't. All I know about the human system is the fact that 'if you bother me two seconds longer I shall exert a pressure of 5,000 pounds in the endeavor to raise you about six feet from the floor?"

"Just so—just so," growled the old man as he sided off; "but don't try to pass that off on me for physical science. That's nothing but what any hoss could do!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

PLANTS WITHOUT EARTH—DRAWING-ROOM MALARIA.

In answer to numerous question about the uses of fertilizing moss and of the malaria said to be the result of keeping pot plants in sitting and sleeping rooms, Mr. Thomas Meehan, than whom there is no better authority in the country, writes to the *Ledger* as follows:

"Fertilizing moss" is common swamp moss, partially dried and then steeped in manure water or similar fertilizing material. It can be bought at a high figure under this name in some European cities just now, or made at a very low figure by those who are not particular about the name. A few of the most progressive American florists practice what is known as "moss culture."

It was first brought in general notice by the celebrated Peter Henderson. His plan is to grow the plants in ordinary earth, but to place a thick layer of swamp moss on the surface, instead of filling the pots wholly with soil. On this moss guano, bone dust, chicken manure, or any concentrated fertilizer, may be sprinkled. It is wonderful how luxuriantly plants grow when so treated. The little rootlets run riot among the moss. They get the benefit of air with the moisture in this way to an extent they never can in common earth, and they can be kept perfectly healthy in very small pots.

PLANTS IN SLEEPING AND SITTING ROOMS.

In regard to malarial fever resulting from plants in sleeping rooms, it must be remembered that we have not been able to decide what produces these fevers. It is nearly certain that they do not arise from decaying vegetable matter. It is known that in some way ferment germs as very minute organisms, perhaps animal, perhaps vegetable, are called. No amount of decaying vegetable matter in a barn yard induces malarial fever. Perpetual swamps do not induce it—it is only those which are sometimes very wet and sometimes very dry, that make dangerous surroundings. We may sleep out for weeks on a grassy prairie loaded down with the weight of centuries of decaying vegetable matter without injury—but as soon as the settler comes with with his plough, agues generally prevail. Then ague rarely prevails till the sun has, in some measure, dried the ground. In my intercourse with scientific men, I find the tendency of thought to be in the direction of blaming bacterian forms for these diseases. The ground, when divested of its grassy, prairie covering, cracks under great heat. In muddy meadows, by rivers, it cracks more widely and more deeply than anywhere. Down in these deep fissures, aided by the damp and darkness, the germs find a happy home. There they increase and multiply. As long as the weather remains dry, there is no harm done; but a heavy rain, or the overflow of a river, fills up the crevices. The germ-laden air is, of course, forced out as the waters flow in, and the whole atmosphere becomes poisoned. I do not think this view of the origin of malarial diseases is anything more than an hypothesis at present. It has not yet been proved. It is scarcely in the rank of a theory; yet there are many facts which make it look as if it it may be correct. Now, if this really be correct, we may understand that, in some rare instances, plants in sleeping rooms might induce malarial fever. Large masses of earth, as plants in tubs or large pots require, might have stiff earth cracking open when dry, and ferment germs might then feed on diseased or injure, and be forced into the atmosphere when the forgotten watering time was brought to mind.

This so rarely happens, as no careful plant-grower would permit it, that I should say no more injury is likely to result from it than from keeping a box of parlor matches or a can of coal oil in the house.

On the other hand, the moisture which the plants transpire and the carbonic acid ejected from our lungs as we sleep, and which the plants are glad to feed on whenever there is the least light to help them, makes a heavy weight in the balance to their advantage.

No amount of plants in a sleeping room can equal the mass about a person who sleeps in the open air, and it is well known that there is no better health restorer than a blanket and a piece of canvas, and a few weeks of camping out.

The writer of this might not, perhaps, be living now but for just such an experience.

THE DOG KISSING GIRL.—The custom that some young women have of kissing poodle dogs is the means of driving many young men to dissipation. On Thursday evening last week a young Chicago man came into the Palmer House bar-room, at Chicago, and asked for a drink of raw whiskey with perfumery it it. He had a wild look in his eye, and the bar-tender set out the whiskey, and asked what kind of perfumery he wanted in it. He said "Anything! Put in some bitters, a little kerosene, squeeze an onion over it, and rub the edge of the glass with some asafœdita. Cah!" and he spit out some imaginary bad tasting stuff. The bartender put in several bad tasting things, and gave the glass to the poor young man, and he swallowed it, and asked for a Limberger cheese. The bar-tender gave him a piece of an old overshoe to chew, and he seemed relieved, and after he had become calm he told the bar-tender what was the trouble. He had been calling on his girl, and she owned a poodle. All the evening she would kiss that dog on the nose every few minutes, and when he got ready to come away she threw her arms around his neck and they indulged in a kiss that under ordinary circumstances would have pulled the filling out of his teeth, but he said it tasted doggy, and almost made him sick. He tried to get away, but she clung to him, and again put her lips to his, and he said he felt as though he should die, and he got away after a while and rushed for the nearest saloon, where he drowned his sorrow and dog hair in the flowing bowl. He said every time she kissed that dog he felt like the girl that eat tomatoes the first time. The thoughts of her kissing that dog's nose, that had been in so many places of disrepute, smelling of old bones in alleys and hunting dirty things in out of the way places, was too much, and he wept and asked for another drink. The bartender tried to brace him up by telling him that he would feel better in the morning, and that he should not let a small dog come between him and bliss. He said he didn't want any more bliss, and he started for home swearing eternal vengeance on all dogs.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

Last words of Webster: "Zythepsary, zythum.—*Toronto Grip.*

OLD INHABITANTS.

INVESTIGATIONS AS TO THE AGES OF THE PATRIARCHS.

On a full examination of the question of patriarchal longevity the disparity of their ages to those of latter times disappears. A very light error in the translation of the Hebrew numbers had led to all this apparent disparity. The age of the antediluvians was not to exceed 120 years. Genesis vi., 3: "And the Lord said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he is also flesh, yet his days shall be 120." This was the regular good old age of men, with special variations, both before and for some time after the days of Abraham.

In reading concrete numbers the Hebrews gave the large numbers first, thus: Ninety and seven for 97, forty and seven for 47. The reversal of this rule in the translation of Genesis v., 3-5, as an illustration, will show the error in all similar cases. "Adam lived a 130 years, and begat a son," etc. This is correct, according to the rule. Seth was born when Adam was 130 years old, and was his last child. But if the rule were here reversed as it is in the authorized version, in the fifth verse, it would read thus: Adam lived 3,000 years, and begat a son? This shocked the consciousness of the Christian translator, and he was driven to the rule of the Hebrew uses in case of concrete numerals.

In the fifth verse we have the force of the violated rule thus: "And all the days that Adam lived were 930 years, and he died?" A. V. The true reading of the rule would be "and all the days of Adam, which he lived, were a hundred years, and thirty and nine years, and he died," making the entire age of Adam 139 years, instead of 930 years.

It will be seen on examination, that concrete numeral adjectives in Hebrew, as in other languages, agree in number with nouns. In the case cited in the A. V. the nine is made to agree with hundreds in the singular and not with years in the plural. The error is seen at a glance, for the difference between "nine years and "nine hundred years" is too great to be overlooked in any careful translation of a sacred book. The translator assumed that nine here agreed with the hundred, when it had no such agreement; hundred in the text is itself a concrete numeral, and separately agrees with years, meaning a hundred of years; at the date of this writing "nine hundred," or any number of hundreds above one, without repetition or circumlocution. There were none of the masoretic points in use. In the case of the age of Terah, the father of Abrabam, the translators have made the attempt to make two hundred out of one hundred in the word mathim, used in the plural as it might be to agree with years, thus making Terah 205 instead of 105 years old at his death; holding the theory that the word mae (or 100) would in the plural, mathim, make 20. This is contrary to all rule. The Hebrews could, by pluralizing a numeral less than 10, add tenfold to the unit, thus: hemosh, 5, hemoshem, 50. This rule applied in case of Terah, would make him ten times 105 years old, or 1,050 years old. In the case of Terah the historic record conclusively contradicts the translation, and hence demonstrates the rule that pluralizing 100 does not in the Hebrew tongue, make 200, while as to the numerals between 2 and 10 the rule might apply thus: Shelesh, 3, sheleshim, 30, and in like manner to 10. With these corrections, referring to the ages of the patriarchs before the Noachian deluge, the article of M. de Solaville would show a wonderful uniformity in the age of man since the dawn of history.

From Adam to the flood the ages would read as in the table below, subject to a few uncertainties in the numbers below 100, as the numerals are sometimes pluralized for purposes of agreement, when they were not increased tenfold. The cases are not always certain; the table to the flood is substantially true. The table is added, giving the ages of each at the time of his death:

1. Adam, 130 years, and not 930 years.
2. Seth, 121 years, and not 912 years.
3. Enos, 114 years, and not 935 years.
4. Cain, 119 years, and not 910 years.
5. Mahalaleel, 122 years, and not 835 years.
6. Jared, 117 years, and not 962 years.
7. Enoch, 114 years, and not 365 years.
8. Methuselah, 124 years, not 969 years.
9. Lamech, 117 years, and not 777 years.
10. Noah, 159 years, and not 950 years.

Average, 120 plus years.

THE HYGIENE OF THE FACE AND EYES.—It is a mistake to believe that a good complexion depends upon the use of cosmetics. It really depends upon digestion which itself depends upon our mode of life. Persons who rise early and go to bed regularly at ten, who take plenty of air and exercise, eat with moderation at regular hours, having their meals at regular intervals long enough for the digestion of one to be thoroughly accomplished before they begin the next—these persons are sure to digest well, and in consequence have clear, healthy complexions, which will require no other cosmetics but plenty of soft water and good toilet soap.

The hygiene of the eyes is very simple. For them, as well as for the complexion, good digestion is equally necessary; more so, for no cosmetic could attenuate the yellow tinge which biliousness imparts to them, and if some mysterious pencils can supply the insufficient shadow of rare eye lashes, good health alone can give them that brightness which is their principal beauty.

Never read in bed or in a reclining attitude; it provokes a tension of the optic nerve very fatiguing to the eyesight.

Bathe your eyes daily in salt water; not salt enough, though, to cause a smarting sensation. Nothing is more strengthening, and we have known several persons, who, after using this simple tonic for a few weeks, had put aside the spectacles they had used for years, and did not resume them, continuing, of course, the oft-repeated daily use of salt water. Never force your eyesight to read or work in insufficient or too broad light. Reading with the sun upon one's book is mortally injurious to the eyes.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.—*Longfellow.*

MAKE ME A SONG.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Out of the silences make me a song,
Beautiful, sad and soft and low,
Let the loveliest music sound along
And wing each note with a wail of woe,
Dim and drear
As hope's last tear,
Out of the silences make me a hymn,
Whose sounds are shadows soft and dim.

Out of the stillness in your heart—
A thousand songs are sleeping there—
Make me but one, thou child of art,
The song of a hope in a lost despair,
Dark and low,
A chant of woe,
Out of the stillness, tone by tone,
Soft as a snowflake, wild as a moan.

Out of the dark recesses flash me a song,
Brightly dark and darkly bright;
Let it sweep as a love-star sweeps along
The mystical shadows of the night,
Sing it sweet,
Where nothing is drear, or dark, or dim,
And Earth-songs melt into Heaven's hymn.

UNDER THE BED.

TIMES WHEN IT HAS CONCEALED THE OFT-LOOKED-FOR-BURGLAR.

The man under the bed does not always prove a myth. Perhaps it is an actual fact that women who pray look for him more regularly than others of a less spiritual turn of mind, when the good woman kneels at the bedside to offer her devotions it is the most natural thing in the world for her to first explore that historic territory and satisfy herself that no concealed burglar is listening. It is also a well-authenticated fact that a pious woman in the suburbs of London did discover the legs of a bold, bad house-breaker sticking out just as she began her petition. She did not shriek, but went on with a prayer for that particular sinner that would have melted the heart of a Newgate thief. I wish it might be added that he was converted on the spot, came out, and was pardoned, and afterward married the petitioner; but truth compels me to add that the good woman was interrupted in the most solemn part of her prayer by a peal of laughter from the graceless younger brother, who had enacted the part of a burglar.

More tragic was the story of the lady who, travelling alone, stopped at an inn and mentioned the fact that she had been followed and watched by a villainous-looking man with a shock of red hair, who she feared had designs upon the valuables she carried with her. As nothing was seen of him at the inn, she retired for the night, carefully locked the door, and was soon in bed, leaving a light burning in front of a mirror. No sooner was her head on the pillow than she had a distinct view of the man with the red hair crouching under the bed. She made no sound, but reached softly for a scarf she had laid near, made it into a running noose, and waited. The next morning when her servants broke open the door, they found the lady sitting up in bed, grasping with both hands the noose in which she held the fearful weight of the dead man, she had strangled him, but was herself a raving maniac, from whom reason had forever gone.

Some time ago a prominent judge in Birmingham, N. H., was found murdered in his own house and no clue to the murderer. It was immediately after an adverse decision he had made in a case of great importance, and the murder was supposed to have been instigated by a desire for revenge, but as all the parties were respectable people it was impossible to fasten the guilt on any one. The judge was a widower and lived alone with the exception of a young daughter and the servants. This daughter was beautiful, and on the evening in question had returned home from a ball at a late hour and gone directly to her own room where she stood before her mirror taking off her jewels. As she did so, she held her white and rounded arm above her head, and conscious of its beauty said aloud. "What a beautiful arm," little thinking the idle remark of such consequence as it proved to be in the tragedy that followed The girl both saw and heard her father's murderer, but as he was masked failed to distinguish his features, but always declared she should know his voice if ever she heard it. Several years passed, and in another city she was standing in a crowd observing some passing sight, when she was conscious of the curious regard of a stranger that stood near. Looking at her with a singular intensity, he made this remark: "Oh, the beautiful arm!" She knew the voice in an instant and throwing herself bodily on the man, denounced him as her father's murderer. He was arrested, tried and convicted, and told how he had lain hidden under the bed and heard the idle remark of the young girl, which she herself had been scarcely conscious of. He had recognized her on meeting her, and involuntarily betrayed himself, as he had been a stranger and an unsuspected party.—*Detroit Post.*

The following story is narrated by conductor Baldwin, now running on the New York and New England lines of railway. Baldwin was formerly a conductor on the Iron Mountain Railroad of Missouri, and it was his train which the James boys attacked at Gadd's Hill in 1874, and from which they stole $11,000. The first person robbed was Conductor Baldwin. Among the property taken from him by Jesse James was his watch, an indispensable article for him to have in the performance of his duties as conductor. This fact Jesse James recognized, and before leaving the train he turned to the conductor with the grace of Claude Duval and, handing him a watch, said: "Excuse me, sir. I did not think. You will need this to run your train." This timepiece is still carried by Conductor Baldwin.

Jim Hudson is known as one of the worst bores in Austin, and he is always trying to borrow money from his friends. A few days ago he appeared at the counting room door of a well known Austin merchant, and was told that the proprietor was in the back office and too busy to see anybody. "Just tell him I am going away from Austin, and, as I am never coming back, I would like to bid him good-by." "In that case," exclaimed the candid clerk, "he will be delighted to see you," and he called the proprietor, who expressed great joy at bidding Jim Hudson good-by. "When do you leave, never to come back?" asked the delighted merchant. "Not until I can make a raise. Lend me twenty dollars until I see you again."—*Texas Siftings.*

A dog has died in St. Augustine, Florida, of a broken heart. After the death of Mr. de Laureal, owner of the dog, the canine showed every sign of extreme grief, moaning piteously and persistently, refusing to partake of either food or water. This conduct was continued until Monday, 21st ultimo, when the poor affectionate brute died.

ART DODGES IN PARIS.

Nothing is more common than for an art amateur to be told in a whisper of some wonderful painting—a Diaz, a Meissonier, or a Detaille—that is to be had very cheap. The owner is a gentleman of high social standing who has gotten into pecuniary difficulties, and does not wish any of his Parisians friends to know that he is parting with one of the gems of his gallery, so he has put the picture in the hands of one of the bric-a-brac dealers of the Rue de Provence, or the Rue Lafayette, or elsewhere, to be disposed of. The American goes to see the work, which is shown to him with great precautions and much mystery in a back parlor behind a dingy little shop. The price asked is well up in the thousands, but still is far less than the actual worth of the painting, had is been genuine. Our countryman is charmed, and is possibly lured into paying some $2,000 or $3,000 for a picture that could be duplicated at the Hotel Drouot on any auction day for $15, including the frame. There are also picture stores in Paris where nothing but forgeries of the more famous modern masters are sold. I know such a one, where an American gentleman was on the point of purchasing a landscape, said to be by Diaz, for $500. Fortunately, being a wise and wary gentleman, he took a noted American art dealer who chanced to be at that time in Paris, to see the painting. This gentleman at once pronounced it to be a forgery. Addressing the shopkeeper, he asked him if were willing to guarantee the picture as a genuine Diaz. The answer was in the affirmative. "Then I will buy it," quoth the American dealer, "but on one condition, namely, that you get from one of the great art experts of Paris, George Petit, Brame or Durand Ruel, a certificate as to its genuineness." This the man positively refused to do, saying sullenly that his word was sufficient. "Your word!" quoth his adversary. "Why, I do not know you or your standing in the art-world at all. Moreover, if the picture you are now trying to sell is a real Diaz, you could readily dispose of it for five times the sum that you now ask. It is a forgery and you know it, and, consequently, it is not worth the hire of a cab to take it home." In another instance a gentleman was offered a supposed water-color by Detaille at a very moderate price. On investigation the so-called water-color turned out to be a painted photograph. Then I heard of a third case, wherein an American art-collector bought several pictures from an Englishman. Soon after he had them hung in his gallery, he happened to invite a well known art dealer of New York to dine with him. He showed him his gallery and was particularly anxious to have his guest's opinion of his later purchases. "Three of your pictures are forgeries," was the answer, and the paintings in question were promptly designated, much to their possessor's horror. "But," continued Mr. X——, "I do not want you to consider my dictum as final. Send for Petit or Brame or any other of the great art experts of Paris, and learn their opinions on the subject." M. Petit was sent for and unhesitatingly declared that the three pictures in question were forgeries, worth presumably about $20 apiece The price paid for the three was $6,000!

Another more complicated and adroit style of procedure is as follows The art dealer will prowl around amongst the studios of famous artists till he comes across a picture by one or the other of them, a work that has been for some cause or other unpopular, and a comparative failure. This he secures at a moderate price, say $2,000. He sends it to an auction sale at the Hotel Drouot. He and a confederate attend the sale and bid the picture up to $5,000, withdrawing it and paying all expenses as having bought it in. A second time this process is gone through with, and the painting at this second sale attains a price of $8,000. Then the story finds it denouement. The picture-dealer seeks a picture purchaser, and finding one who is a novice in such matters, he will tell him of a great bargain that he has on hand—an important work by the great painter So-and-so. It was bought for $8,000 by a gentleman who has since had losses at the Bourse, and who would like to dispose of it, even for a good deal less than he gave for it. If Mr. Greenyankee would like to buy it, he can doubtless get it for about $7,000. The painting is displayed, and the records of the two auction sales are shown. Mr. Greenyankee offers $6,000 for the picture, there is some hesitation and delay, and some negotiations with the unknown and mythical owner, and then the sale is concluded and the little plot is a success.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

HE TOOK THE LEMONADE.—After the circus had opened to the public yesterday a gray-haired colored brother, who held the hand of a boy of 14 as both stood gazing at the tent, shook his head in a solemn manner and observed:

"It's no use to cry 'bout it, sonny, kase we am not gwine in dar, no how."

"But I want ter," whined the boy.

"In course you dose. All chil'en of your aige run to evil an' wickedness, an' dey mus' be sot down on by those wid experience."

"You used to go," urged the boy.

"Sartin I did; but what was de result? I had sich a load on my conscience dat I couldn't sleep nights. I cum powerful nigh bein' a lost man an' in dem days de price of admishun was only a quarter, too."

"Can't we both git in for fifty cents?"

"I 'spect we might, but to-morrer you'd be bilin' ober wid wickedness an' I'd be a backslipper from de church. Hush up, now, kase I hain't got but thirty cents, an' dar am no show fur crawlin' under de canvas!"

The boy still continued to cry, and the old man pulled him behind a wagon and continued.

"Henry Clay Scott, which had you rather do—go inter de circus an' den take de awfullest lickin' a boy eber got, or have a glass of dat red lemonade and go to heaben when you die? Befo' you decide let me explain dat I mean a lickin' which will take ebery inch of de hide off, an' I also mean one of dem big glasses of lemonade. In addishun, I would obsarve dat a circus am gwine on in heaben all de time, an' de price of admishun am simply nominal. Now, sah, what do you say?"

The boy took the lemonade, but he drank it with tears in his eyes.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.—Twenty years ago a citizen of Melbourne, Australia, enraged beyond control, shot and instantly killed a man whom he had already ordered out of his house for insulting his wife. He was tried and sentenced to be hanged, but in consideration of the circumstances the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. His exemplary conduct in prison for twenty years has just secured his release. He is now gray, but his health is good and his mind unimpaired. He states that when he got to Melbourne again after his long absence he fancied he was in a strange city and had much difficulty in finding his way to the Chief Commissioner's office to obtain his full discharge. His wife had been able to retain the house from which he was sent to jail, and it has largely increased in value since he left it, so that he is not without the means of beginning life over again. During the whole term of his imprisonment not a single mark was recorded against him.

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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Thursday, June 8, 1882.

Republican Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GENERAL JAMES A. BEAVER,
Of Centre County.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM T. DAVIES,
Of Bradford County.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE,
Of Philadelphia.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
JOHN M. GREER,
Of Butler County.

LEAR'S LETTER.

As a matter of current news and because Mr. Lear is a resident of this county, we give a large space in to-day's GAZETTE to his letter presenting his views on the reconvening of the Regular State Convention. Mr. Lear was permanent chairman of that convention, but as he claims that as it adjourned *sine die* and is therefore so effectually dissolved that it cannot be reconvened, his *ipse dixit*, according to his own line of argument, is of no more weight than that of any other citizen of the State who attended the convention. Mr. Lear therefore cannot complain if his letter is viewed from the standpoint of coming from any private citizen of the State, or that the accident of his once being chairman of a defunct body is not considered in determining the value of his communication.

We have not the space to take up each point in Mr. Lear's letter and consider it fully. We may hereafter. There is much in the document that is irrelevant and while it is perhaps entertaining light reading, it does not, considered in itself, add any weight to the doctrine that an adjourned convention cannot be recalled. Mr. Lear is in favor of calling a new convention according to the new rules adopted by the Harrisburg convention. Would a call for a new convention be in any better form? Just as serious objections could be made to its being issued as Mr. Lear makes to the recall of the old. Custom, the unwritten law that governs when the written law is silent, dictates the filling of the vacancy occasioned by the declination of Thomas M. Marshall by the State Committee If that committee waives its right and chooses to submit the nomination to the same convention that placed Mr. Marshall on the ticket, that act does not give to an entirely different body the right to assemble in its stead.

The allusion in Mr. Lear's letter to the visit of Senator Cameron to Philadelphia, appears to us to be singularly inappropriate. Why that visit should be mentioned and commented upon in a letter denying the right of a convention to reassemble is not exactly clear. Mr. Cameron's movements should not influence Mr. Lear's or any other person's judgment to such an extent that a convention of Republicans is declared out of or according to the presence of Don Cameron in Philadelphia or Washington. If Mr. Cameron had remained in Washington we are led to presume from the tenor of Mr. Lear's manifesto that the Harrisburg convention could be legally reconvened, but because he came to Philadelphia, to follow Mr. Lear's line of argument, nothing but the action of a new convention would be binding upon the members of the Republican party.

If Don Cameron's alternate presence and absence causes such a wavering among such independent Republicans as George Lear, we can readily believe that there is no resisting his power, and the Republican party might as well submit to the inevitable and acknowledge that Cameron is Boss over all.

We trust our readers will carefully peruse Mr. Lear's letter. It is the production of an ex-Attorney General of the State of Pennsylvania, and the leading member of the Bucks county bar. It is not heavy reading. It is not full of dry technicalities. It is lively and vivacious. If its points are not telling and its arguments convincing, the failure must not be laid at the door of George Lear, but should be charged to the weakness of the cause he has chosen to champion.

—The Scranton *Republican* sends the following to Thomas V. Cooper, chairman Republican State Central Committee, as a specimen of numerous questions addressed to them by many of their best Republicans, and requesting an answer: "Was General Beaver instructed by his Congressional District to vote for or against Grant at Chicago, or was he directed to vote as the State Convention ordered?" In reply to this, General Beaver, through Chairman Cooper, authorized the following which was telegraphed to Mr. Barrett at Scranton: "General Beaver was not instructed by the Congressional district which he represented at Chicago nor by any county thereof. The only instructions given him and on which he acted were those of the State Convention, to abide by which he was pledged by the delegates from his county, who communicated that fact to him on their return home. Beaver was not at Harrisburg in attendance upon the convention which elected him a delegate."

—General Beaver's impression of the political situation in Pennsylvania, as given to a reporter of *The Press* of Philadelphia, is as follows: "I have found much less discontent than I expected. I have visited a number of counties in the northern and western parts of the State and in all I find Republicans practically unanimous for the regular ticket, and, what is more, cheerfully in earnest. It is too soon to say much about the campaign; the enemy are not in the field, and we are fighting the wind. When the nominations are made by the convention of June 28, the lines will be drawn, bearings taken, and plans laid for the fight. I am surprised at the good temper displayed wherever I have been, and the manner in which I have been received.

LEAR'S LETTER.

Hon. George Lear, as Chairman of the Harrisburg Convention, has written an open letter, addressed to Chairman Thomas V. Cooper, giving his views of the present complicated state of affairs in the Republican ranks, and his reasons for not obeying the call for a reassembling of the old Convention. It is as follows:

DOYLESTOWN, PA. June 3, 1882.

Hon. Thomas V. Cooper.

MY DEAR SIR: Mr. E. G. Harrison, the Bucks county member of the Republican State Committee, has forwarded to me your notice of call upon the delegates to the Republican State Convention held at Harrisburg on the 10th of May, to meet again on the 21st of June, for the purpose of nominating a Congressman-at-Large, purporting to be by order of the State Committee, and signed by you as Chairman. Mr. Harrison informs me that, although he is within three-fourths of an hour's ride of the Republican Headquarters, and always willing to attend any meeting of the Committee, he had no notice of any such meeting as this order imports, and does not know that one was held.

Until I received this information, I supposed there had been a call for the meeting of the Convention ordered by the Committee, although in my view of the matter it is not important whether the order by the Committee was actual or constructive. My reasons for not recognizing and obeying any such call are already partially understood; but as I shall not attend the Convention, I propose to state them more fully, and as others as well as you have a right to an explanation for my absence, and especially the delegates, I will communicate with you through the medium of the public press.

The reasons are based both upon principle and policy, and grow out of the peculiar political complications of this campaign. The Republican party of the State is divided into two sections, one under the Regular organization and the other on an Independent basis; and while the former has the prestige of regularity according to ancient customs, the latter is of sufficient magnitude to be feared, and of such substantial character as to command respect.

And what is remarkable about these two branches of the party, they both subscribe to the same political faith, cherish the same principles of public policy, and equally admire the achievements and are proud of the history of the great Republican party; and, moreover, they have both placed in nomination candidates for State offices whose characters are without reproach, and whose qualifications are above criticism. Under such circumstances, what is the difficulty which separates them?

The principal, if not the only, questions between the contending parties which have caused this unfortunate division are the modes of making appointments to offices and the manner of selecting delegates to nominating conventions. It is not so much charged that official duties are imperfectly or improperly performed as that the appointments are made in the interests of ambitious politicians for the purpose of increasing or perpetuating their power, and that conventions for the nomination of candidates are packed with delegates for the same purpose by methods inconsistent with a fair representation of the Republican masses, and that such conventions do not express the real sentiments of the people. The justness and truth of these allegations were recognized and admitted by the Peace Conference, to which you were a party, by the declaration of a new code of party principles, and the adoption of new rules and regulations for the selection and government of delegates to nominating conventions, which principles and rules were ratified and adopted as part of the platform by the Regular Convention, held at Harrisburg, May 10th. They were presented to the party as a pence offering in answer to the charges of favoritism, partiality and injustice, and they were sanctioned and adopted with the same unanimity with which the candidates were nominated, and were proclaimed as an assurance to the people that their rights would be respected, and that they should be heard at the nominating conventions as well as at the polls. Good faith requires that this compact between that Convention and the people shall be rigorously maintained in letter and spirit. Any other course will be equivalent to an attempt to obtain votes under false pretenses, and would and ought to be resented by the voters as an insult to their intelligence and a fraud upon their rights.

Having nominated a ticket and adopted a platform containing the rules above referred to, the Convention adjourned *sine die*, and passed out of existence. Among the rules it was resolved and ordained that delegates to nominating conventions shall be elected in the several districts as candidates for the Senate and House of Representatives are nominated. Within two weeks after the adjournment of the Convention there was a vacancy on the ticket by the declination of Mr. Marshall, and the question was at once asked, how shall it be filled? The answer which I gave was that it must be done by a new convention composed of delegates elected under the rules adopted by the old one, and I gave notice that if any other course was attempted there would be trouble.

The State Committee is a body created by and subordinate to the convention, and, in calling upon the members to reconvene after their functions have expired, and when they are powerless to act of their own volition, the creature assumes to be greater than its creator, and to have the power to galvanize a defunct body into a spasmodic existence to perform a particular act under circumscribed instructions. It now becomes a question for each delegate to decide for himself whether he is willing to obey the call and by his act to give credence to and confirm the charge which has been industriously circulated that the new rules were adopted only as a bait for votes, and intended as a cheat and a fraud upon the Republican voters of the State, and that the vote which he gave for the platform was an act of insincerity on his part. Whatever use any other members of the party may feel at liberty to make of the action of the Convention in adopting these rules, it is requiring too much to ask the delegates who were parties to their adoption to stultify themselves by repudiating them upon the first opportunity.

So far as I am concerned, I propose to keep faith with the people to whom we made the pledge that they should have a fair opportunity to be represented in nominating conventions, and I am unable to see why every man should not carry the same good faith and fair dealing into politics which he practices in business, and which substantial and successful business men everywhere find not only to accord with their conscientious convictions, but to inure to their interest and advantage to pursue. Even a question of policy, there is no reason why a campaign should be a tournament of sharp practices and political tricks to beguile and deceive the people, especially in the Republican party. The substantial strength of that party lies in the vast business and financial interests which can be preserved only by its success, and which would be jeopardized, if not destroyed, by Republican defeat. These considerations have sustained the party for years, even in defiance of the ambitious projects and base uses which designing men have made of this assured and inherent strength.

Like a man of robust constutition, the politicians, assuming that they were the party, have presumed upon its inherent strength and vitality to make overdrafts upon its resources until it has shown symptoms of premature decrepitude. For this reason the time has arrived to remove every just and imaginary cause of dissatisfaction; and, recognizing that fact, the new rules were adopted, and in addition to their eminent fairness and the imperative demand upon everyone concerned in their adoption to sustain them, they should be put in practice on the first opportunity as a mere matter of policy. Their propriety is admitted, and the duty to enforce them is as apparent as it is imperative. It is the one question above all others upon which the public mind is sensitive—Should we actively aggravate or earnestly strive to allay this irritation? I am not in favor of submitting to unreasonable demands; but it is wise to appreciate the importance of the inevitable, and it is politic as well as just to be consistent and straightforward.

The organized opposition to our ticket—not to the party—is respectable in character, formidable in numbers, and dangerous to our success. It is not of that ephemeral and unsubstantial character that it can be lightly "whistled down the wind." And it is Republican and sustains Republican principles, and, for the most part, those concerned in it desire the continued supremacy of the Republican party; but it is madness to close our eyes to the fact that the breach is a wide one, and growing in magnitude, and that it is the result of objectionable methods. What was last year a mere fissure is now a broad chasm. It is wiser to take the full measure of our weakness than to over-estimate our strength. I have no doubt it is true that you have seen but few people who are in favor of a new convention, and I have seen no one, except you, who is *not* in favor of it; and this probably results from the fact that people who talk to us on the subject tell us what they think we would like to hear. It is sometimes wholesome to hear what we do not like, and, therefore, I write you this letter. Too much confidence sometimes begets recklessness, and the most salutary lessons are often taught by the communication of unpleasant truths.

The absence of any one to speak a few unpleasant truths to Senator Cameron at his conference with his friends when he was in Philadelphia recently was a misfortune; but he called to his consultation only those of his way of thinking and acting, or such as his peculiar manner subdued into silence. He and I are personal friends, and it has frequently been my pleasure to co-operate with him when my judgment approved his course, as it has been my privilege to oppose him when I thought he was wrong. It must be apparent to you and every one else that his name is the "red flag" to all Independents and to the Republicans of independent tendencies, and that he is the only obstacle to perfect harmony in the party. He is the objective point of the Independent revolt, and against his political methods the opposition is organized. It is not necessary to discuss the question whether this is just or unjust, reasonable or unreasonable. The fact exists, and that is the thing we have to deal with in this emergency. He has done more to confirm those who believed in their views, and to spread the belief in others, since the Convention of Independents than they could have done during their whole campaign. If his absorbing interest in agriculture had not brought him to Pennsylvania to attend the Farmers' Club, or if, when here, he had confined his attention exclusively to his bucolic pursuits, the Republican ticket would stand several thousands of votes better to-day. He did just what the Independents would like him to repeat every week. His every expression, his whole tone and manner, showed that he regarded this campaign as his, the party as his property, and the result of this contest as his victory or defeat.

At his conference at the Continental Hotel, he was met by some of the most solid and intelligent men of Philadelphia, and after hearing their various views of the situation, it is reported that he sprang from his chair, and with clenched fists and stamping feet declared: "No, I don't agree with any of you. This thing must be fought out under the Harrisburg ticket." And also, "If I go down, it will be with flying colors." If he did not agree with any of them, their suggestions must have looked to a compromise, a new convention, or something different from the Harrisburg ticket. This kind of bluster and bravado requires restraint, and the conference ought to have adjourned him until he got—cured of the toothache. If he wants to go as far down as he can comfortably bear the temperature, and take his little flag with him, there can be no reasonable objection to that; but he had no right to take the Republican party and the American flag down with him.

This haughty Senator ignored the advice, and, by his insolent manner and threatening attitude, insulted the men he had called into his counsels. Such demonstrations of arrogance are offensive to every Republican of manly spirit, and their tendency is to intensify rather than allay the popular feeling against the Macchiavelli of Pennsylvania politics. No amount of sulphurous syntax will calm the turbulent waves of a popular tide, and the uprising of the people which demands the abdication of a dictator will not be satisfied by his being more dictatorial. This last demonstration proves that if the party is to live it can be only by crowding such imperious rulers to the rear. Because it struck the sensitive cord in the popular heart, the enemies of Republicanism gave the name of "Cameron Convention" to the Republican Convention of the 10th of May. It was done very unjustly, as I thought, but it was done because the name made it odious with a large body of people. While it is true that Senator Cameron had his influence there and was able to nominate one man on the ticket, he failed to control it in many things, and it was more free and independent than any Convention had been for many years.

But now it is to be reconvened, and you issue the call ostensibly by order of the Committee; but the facts appear to be that there was no meeting of the Committee, and that the call was issued with amazing promptness after the Senatorial war dance in room No. 4, of the Continental Hotel, where his "potent, grave and reverend senior" pranced around with true Senatorial dignity to the terror of his trembling henchmen, and we are thus left under the painful impression that the call was issued in reality by order of Senator Cameron. This will stamp confirmation on the allegation that the second edition at least will be "Cameron's Convention." Suppose we write the call according to the facts, thus:

The delegates elected to the Republican State Convention held at Harrisburg, May 10, will convene at Harrisburg on Wednesday, June 21, 1882, at 12 o'clock M., for the purpose of nominating a Congressman-at-Large.

By order of J. D. Cameron
THOMAS V. COOPER,
Chief Henchman.

What would be the effect of such a proclamation, and how many would obey the call? It would be a repetition of the boast of Owen Glendower, who said he could "call spirits from the vasty deep"; but they would not come. And yet all intelligent people read the call in that way, and so understand it. Do you think that this shattered party at a time when it had nearly shaken loose from Cameronism, and emancipated itself from the yoke, can stand this renewal of supercilious dictation? Is there no man in the State to be consulted, and but one to be obeyed? And is this to be paraded before the people at a time when freedom of action is struggling against despotism? If that is the height to which the management can rise, the contest had better be abandoned.

The ticket nominated at Harrisburg, take it all in all, is one of the best we have had for years, and General Beaver in particular has been in my mind as the proper nominee for Governor since the nomination of Governor Hoyt, and it is unjust to the party and cruel to the candidates to have them handicapped by the most offensive manifestation of imperious dictation which has been exhibited since the party has struck for emancipation. To violate a law ordained to redress a grievance as soon as it is in force is a poor way to sooth the feelings and satisfy the demands of the parties aggrieved, and I will not be concerned in it. The nomination of a ticket and the adoption of a platform constituted the action of the late Convention, and we have no more right to strike a man from the one than a plank from the other.

The Committee can call the people to elect delegates, and the people, being the source of all power, can, by their representatives, abrogate the rules, adopt a new platform, and nominate a ticket, or they may do any one of these things and omit the others. And that is the action required in the present complication of affairs. The emergency is unusual, and the action must be heroic. Let there be a Convention called by the Committees of both divisions, to which the candidates should assent, with delegates elected by the people as they nominate their Senators and Representatives, to meet about the 1st of September, and nominate a ticket of their choice from the present nominees, or otherwise. A ticket so nominated, and a campaign commenced on the instant of its being placed in the field, would rejuvenate the party and kindle a fire of enthusiasm in favor of the candidates which would light up this great Commonwealth with a blaze to illumine the pathway to a magnificent triumph.

This or some better plan must be adopted, or the alternative which will result is not difficult to foresee, and the responsibility will fall on those who stand in the way of it. The committees representing the two branches of the party, with the consent of the candidates, if that can be had, must arrange the plans and details, and the candidate who is not equal to the sacrifice has not the disinterested patriotism for the emergency, and may be ignored. The party is not made for any man or class of men, but for the good of the country, and personal ambition must yield to public necessity.

If the Committees are not equal to this occasion, and fail to act, the people in their sovereign capacity must take the subject in hand, and form the ticket, as they formed the Republican party. These are the friendly suggestions and warnings of a man older than the party, but with sufficient vigor to stand by and support his convictions. The Republican party was as much the outgrowth of a manly protest against the encroachments of slavery on the soil of freedom and the rights of freemen, and of a dignified contempt for the overbearing insolence of the arrogant slaveholder, as it was of sympathy for the oppressed and down-trodden slave, and its regeneration will be the fruit of a brave resistance to the imperious dictation of party usurpers. In that cause I enlist, and strike this blow by refusing to obey orders.

As I said to you in my telegram, "We differ in our choice of roads, but desire to reach the same end," which is the success of the Republican cause. We can do that only by submitting to the will of Republicans. Yours truly,

GEORGE LEAR.

—The Republicans have carried Oregon, electing their member to Congress, and securing a majority in both branches of the Legislature.

—Frank Leslie's *Sunday Magazine* for July presents such attractions as to commend it to public favor and insure increasing patronage. The opening article gives an exceedingly interesting history of "Martha's Vineyard," and has seven illustrations. "St. Petersburg the City of Contradictions" (with ten illustrations), "Musical Instruments of the Bible," by Alfreton Hervey (twenty illustrations), "The Society of the Red Cross" (six illustrations), "Some of Woman's Rights," by Rev. Dr. Talmage, "Kompert's Stories of Jewish Home Life," and "A Visit to Abbottsford and its Vicinity" are some of the prominent features. There are serial and short stories by Marion Harland and other popular writers; some admirable sketches and essays; poems by Longfellow, P. Bourke Marston and others, several of them tastefully illustrated; and an abundance of other good things that we have not the space to particularize. "The Home Pulpit" has a sermon by Dr. Talmage, "Lost Sheep." "Religious Facts," The Collection Basket," "Information for the Curious," etc., etc., are exceedingly interesting features. The price of a single number is 25 cents, or $3 per annum, sent postpaid. Address Frank Leslie, 53, 55, and 57 Park Place, New York.

The well known and popular authoress, Marion Harland, begins a new serial story entitled "A Good Fellow," in the August number of Frank Leslie's *Sunday Magazine*, written expressly for its pages.

—The fastest steamship in the world, as alleged by the English papers, is the newly built Stirling Castle, which was tried on the Clyde a fortnight since. In the course of a run of six hours she gave an average speed of 18.18 knots, and on the following day, six consecutive runs at the measured mile gave a mean speed, calculated on the Admiralty method, of 18.418 knots, or 21.3 miles per hour. The vessel was built for Messrs. Thomas Skinner & Co., by Messrs. John Elder & Co., of Fairfield, for the China trade, and was tried with a cargo of 3,000 tons dead weight on board ready for the voyage out. Her length is 430 feet, breadth 50 feet, depth 33 feet and she registers 4,300 tons. Her engines are three cylinder compound, and they develop 8,237 horse power. The diameter of the high pressure cylinder is 62 inches and the two low pressure 90 inches, with a 5 feet 6 inch stroke. The boilers are of steel and present a total heating surface of 21,161 feet, the grate surface is 787 inches and the working pressure 100 lbs. to the square inch. Some of the speed is due to the character of the propeller. It is made of manganese bronze, is 22 feet 4 inches in diameter, with a pitch of 31 feet. The maximum number of revolutions at the trial was 66½ per minute, accompanied by absolutely no vibration, except in the immediate vicinity of the screw shaft.

—The criminal news of a single week makes a sad showing of boyish depravity. A boy of Belleville, Ill., killed the girl who rejected his addresses on account of his dissipation. Two Arkansas boys quarrelled over a rabbit hunt, and one slew the other with an axe. A St. Louis boy stabbed the playmate who teased him for his ignorance of English. A West Virginia boy shot his rival in a girl's affections. A Virginia boy confesses the poisoning of two persons. A Texas boy shot a little girl because she refused to put down a pail when he ordered her to. A Kansas boy is on trial for intentionally drowning a playfellow. Two Wisconsin boys maltreated a child nearly to death. Three boys pleaded guilty to highway robbery in Chicago. An Iowa boy is a forger. A Missouri boy set fire to a house. A New Mexico boy shot a baby. A Colorado horse thief is aged 8 years, and none of the other criminals mentioned was over 16.

—A recent number of *The Lancet* calls the attention to the report of the physician of the Board of Health of one of the States concerning one especial class of emigrants to this country. He states that he has never known any disease to originate or to spread among these people. "The reason is their simple, perfectly cleanly, frugal life. They eat to live and do not live to eat. They constantly bathe themselves and keep their clothes scrupulously clean. They drink no whiskey. Hence the death-rate is greater among every other class than in this. No epidemics prevail among them." The laugh comes in on the point that the Board of Health issuing this bulletin is that of the State of California, and this cleanly, sober, much-to-be-desired class of citizens are the Chinese.

—Card playing is practised in no country to so great an extent as in Russia. All ages and both sexes are passionately fond of it. The manufacture of playing cards is a Government monopoly, and there is only one factory, from which 24,000 packs are turned out daily, or over 7,000,000 a year.

—Joel Barry, aged 60, the fattest man in Maine, weight 400, was buried in Machias, Me., had to be moved out through a window. Ten pallbearers officiated.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

NEWS ITEMS.

—The Rhode Island Legislature is asked to protect the railroads from persons who steal rides. It is very annoying to have boys jump on to the rear platform and ride from one end of the State to the other before the conductor can get through the train.

—Congressman Springer will doubtless be given a fifth term in Congress. There is some opposition to his renomination, but it is in too unorganized a condition to have much influence. The redistricting law gave Mr. Springer a district good for 3,000 Democratic plurality.

—It is not often that a fellow-Congressman gets the better of S. S. Cox, but the other day, when engaged in a sharp debate with Robeson, Cox said: "I would not add a feather's weight to the troubles of the gentleman from New Jersey." Robeson retorted: "Feather weights cause me no annoyance."

—Joseph M. Day, of Barnstable, Mass., Judge of the Probate and Insolvent Court, was removed Saturday week by the Governor. He was charged with intemperance, receiving money for securing appointments of light-ship keepers, and with selling out the office of collectors of Barnstable. His case had been before the Legislature for more than a year.

—It having been stated that the outlook for the Republicans in Maine is doubtful, the Boston *Journal* says the statement is not authorized by the facts. It adds "Unless the State Convention makes an inexcusable blunder in its nominations, a Republican plurality of some thousands may be safely counted on. The Republican organization was never so nearly perfect as now."

—General Giuseppe Maria Garibaldi, the Italian patriot, died at Caprera, on Friday last in the 75 year of his age. The Italian people are unanimous in their expression of sorrow and the Chamber of Deputies adjourned after passing bills for the erection of a statue of Garibaldi and granting pensions to his widow and children. The French Chamber of Deputies also adjourned, in respect to his memory, upon receiving news of his death.

—It has been found that Frank Boggs, night patrol on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railrood, who claimed to have discovered and removed ties that four men had placed on the track on Thursday night, is not a hero but a fraud. No ties were placed on the track, and the whole story was an invention, the design, of course, being to secure promotion to an easier and better paying position

—Zoa Watkins, who was visiting her sister in St. Louis, stepped out of the house to mail a letter, and has been missing ever since, though searched for most thoroughly during the two weeks that have elapsed. Her father has offered a reward of $5,000 for her body, dead or alive, and the newspapers of the city are giving columns to the subject, but there is no clue.

—In Queensboro, N. C., recently, two daughters of Major Reed, a resident of that place, heard their mother screaming in the yard adjoining the residence, and on going out to ascertain the cause of her cries, saw her lying on the ground, and their father kicking her on the head and body. The girls beat him off and carried their mother into the house. She died in a few minutes later. Reed was arrested and now is in jail.

☞Parents who allow their children to grow up with scrofulous humors bursting from every pore are guilty of a great wrong. Think of them pointed out as branded with a loathsome disease, and you will readily procure them the Cuticura Remedies.

—Miss Jane Chamberlain, of New York, now in Europe, is declared to be the most beautiful American girl who has yet appeared at the English Court.

☞HEARTILY RECOMMENDED.—Don't condemn a good thing because you have been deceived by worthless nostrums. Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured many in this section of nervous disorders, and we recommend it heartily to such sufferers.—*News.*

☞Try the Girard Ready Mixed Paint, all shades, at Douglas' Pharmacy, Dorrance street.

☞A pure, wholesome distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold, clover blossoms, etc., fragrant with the healing essences of balsam and pine. Such is Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. Complete treatment for $1.

☞Messrs. Wm. Rust & Sons, Druggists, New Brunswick, N. J. Since boyhood I have been troubled with Catarrh and Hay Fever, and have been unable to obtain permanent relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm, which has cured me. After a few days' use I could sleep all night. E. L. Clickener, New Brunswick, N. J. Price 50 cents. Apply into nostrils with little finger.

☞Are you low spirited, "down-in-the-mouth," and weak in the back? Does walking, lifting or standing cause pain in the small of the back? If so, you have kidney disease, and Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad will cure you.

WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POPULARITY OF

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS?

Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will cure asthma, colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, and any local pains.

Applied to the small of the back they are infallible in Back-Ache, Nervous Debility, and all Kidney troubles; to the pit of the stomach they are a sure cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are painless, fragrant, and quick to cure. Beware of imitations that blister and burn. Get ALLCOCK'S, the only Genuine Porous Plaster.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHEN YOU DO YOUR SPRING SHOPPING

If you come in person,

The trains from the different branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad come to the new Broad Street Station, which is within one block of our store; you walk directly through the new City Hall to our Market Street front. If you come by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, any horse car on Thirteenth Street will bring you directly from the Callowhill Street Depot to our door. If you come through Camden, N. J., any horse car on Market Street, except the red ones, will bring you direct. We have provided new and spacious reading and toilet rooms for the free use of visitors.

If you order by letter,

Departments of goods have been so enlarged and improved that our stock, unquestionably the most comprehensive in the United States, is better than ever. We send without charge, or any obligation to purchase, samples of the new Dress Goods, Silks, etc. We give prices of our entire stock in our new Catalogue for Spring and Summer, which is mailed free to all who send us address on postal card. Hundreds of orders are filled daily, and goods sent by mail and express to every State and Territory, with full privilege of return and refund of money if they do not suit.

John Wanamaker,
PHILADELPHIA.

Chestnut, Market and Thirteenth Streets, and City Hall Square. Dry Goods, Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Wear and Housekeeping Appointments.

BLOOMSDALE
LARGE LATE FLAT DUTCH
CABBAGE.

Large, Flat, SOLID HEADS. Short Stems.

FOR a long period of time we have had the stock of Cabbage in cultivation, originally obtained from the Germans and Swedish market gardeners. It has been a part of our business occupation to keep it unbroken, and *to-day we offer it as its original purity, equal in quality with the very best in the country, even though the best should cost a hundred dollars per pound.* We have made this crop a study, and give our customers the result of many years of close observation, for which our opportunities may be judged by the fact that we have each and every year about 150 acres of cabbage raised expressly for produce Seed for the ensuing season, and from which selections are made with scrupulous care, guided by experience. NOT A SINGLE GRAIN OF SEED IS RAISED FROM STALKS—ALL FROM SELECTED HEADS.

We will mail our catalogue free of charge on application.

D. LANDRETH & SONS,
21 and 23 South Sixth Street, between Market and Chestnut Sts
BRANCH STORE—S. W. Corner Delaware Ave. and Arch Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.
FRED. SCOTT & CO., Agents, 37 Mill Street, Bristol.

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MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS.
Newest Styles, Best Goods, Cheapest Prices.
No Charge for Packing. Safe Shipment Guaranteed.

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The Place to Buy
WALNUT, ASH AND WALNUT SUITS,
PARLOR, DINING AND KITCHEN TABLES AND CHAIRS,
PARLOR SUITS AND LOUNGES,
In Complete Variety.
BEDDING, REFRIGERATORS,
BRUSSELS, INGRAIN AND RAG CARPETS.
BOTTOM PRICES.
All Goods warranted as represented.
L. JAFFE,
621 and 623 North Second Street, above Green, Philadelphia.

American Watch and Clock Depot,
No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, (above Market,) PHILADELPHIA,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT AND SMALL PRICES.
Look at some of the Prices.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, $22; GENTS SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, $20. Ladies Gold Watches as low as $12, One day Clocks $1.00 up. Eight Day Walnut Clocks, $3 up.

A large stock on hand of solid gold and best rolled plated jewelry and chains. Solid silver and plated ware, Opera Glasses and Spectacles. Repairing of all kinds done in a skillful manner.

S. PICARD, No. 11 N. Second Street, Philadelphia.
P. S.—Every Article warranted as represented.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.

At a stated meeting of the Bristol Borough School Board it was resolved that the School Duplicate of 1881 should be settled in full on the first day of June, 1882, therefore all those who have not paid their School Tax will be required to pay the same before that time or have the cost of collecting by distress added. All those who have no personal property and neglect to pay before that time will be conveyed to the county jail, there to remain until the tax is paid, or secured to be paid, or otherwise discharged by due course of law, as directed by School Tax warrant.

C. S. BAILEY, Collector.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extract ing teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 80,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
912 Walnut Street, (South Side),
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THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!
PHÉNOL SODIQUE.
PROPRIETORS:
HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE, Phila.
No Family Should be Without It!
No Factory Should be Without It!
No Workshop Should be Without It!
No Hospital Should be Without It!
No Physician Should be Without It!
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FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

Benson's
—AWARDED—
Capcine
&
Porous
—MEDALS.—
Plaster.
The Best Known Remedy for
Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.
Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.
A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c.
MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

BARGAINS!
BARGAINS! BARGAINS

I have several lines of goods that I wish to close out, not desiring to keep them in the future. A lot of

BOOKS,

in good condition and desirable, will be sold at a great sacrifice.

CHILDREN'S TOYS,
ENGRAVINGS,
CHROMOS, FRAMES,
BRACKETS, BASKETS,
SCHOOL-BOOKS,

and a lot of useful and ornamental articles. All will be closed out at cost, and many things at a great sacrifice, to make room for something else.

Drop in and ask the prices and see the goods.

J. H. BOSTWICK.

BRISTOL STOVE HOUSE,
Corner of Radcliffe and Market Streets,
Opposite Post Office.

DEPOT FOR MILK CANS
STOVES,
Custom Made TIN WARE, 8 and 10 cents goods, &c., &c.
TIN ROOFING
done at the lowest prices for cash. Ordered work in TIN, SHEET IRON, COPPER, ZINC, promptly attended to. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give me a Call.
THOMAS BARNARD.

Dorrance Street
MEAT MARKET!

Theodore Cornell
Keeps constantly on hand a
FULL SUPPLY OF MEAT OF ALL KINDS,
AT REASONABLE PRICES.
He respectfully solicits a share of the patronage the people of Bristol and vicinity.

DE WITTS' GREEN HOUSES.

IT is with pleasure that we call the attention of our patrons to our NEW STOCK of
Plants, Flowers, Etc.
We have the most extensive and varied assortment we have ever offered heretofore. The most of our plants are further advanced than they have been any year at this period of the season. It is to the interest of our customers to purchase now and have the full benefit of cultivating the flowers in the house until Spring opens. First purchasers always get first choice.
Our stock consists of all we have ever offered, and many things new to Bristol. RARE PANSIES and SWEET VIOLETS for sale, either the plants or loose flowers. No lover of flowers should fail to examine them. We invite the public to give us a call.
DE WITT'S GREEN HOUSES,
Pond Street between Walnut and Penn.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday June 8, 1882.

☞Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7 00 and 11 15 A M, and 7 15 P M. Closes 8 00 and 11 15 A M, 4 00 and 6 40 P M
PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7 00 and 8 45 A M, and 4 00, 7 00 and 8 00 P M. Closes 8 45 and 10 15 A M, 50 and 6 30 P M
DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c—Arrives 11 30 A M. Closes 12 00 M
OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE—Arrives 10 00 A M. Closes 11 30 A M
BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4 00 P M. Closes 7 55 A M.
TRENTON—Arrives 10 00 A M and 4 00 and 10 P M. Closes 8 00 A M, and 4 00 and 6 40 P M
WESTERN—Arrives 10 00 A M
Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail
Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6 40.
W B BAKER, P M

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.—For Kensington Depot, 6 51, 23, 8 21, and 9 41 A M, 12 51, 3 21, 4 11, 6 16, and 25 P M. Sundays—12 25, 5 24 P M
For Broad Street Station—2 46, 5.35, 6 30, 6 51, 7 50, 8 21, 9 41, 10 47, A M, 12 51, 1 33, 3 04, 3 21, 11 6 16, 7 04, 7 21, 9 28, 11 18 P M. Sundays—9 00, A M, 12 25, 5 24, 7 15, P M
FROM PHILADELPHIA—From Kensington Depot, 6 5 7 55, 8 40, 10 10, A M, 2 10, 3 36, 4 45, 5 36, and 15 P M. Sundays—9 00 A M, 2 15 P M
From Broad Street Station—12 01 Night, 6 15, 6 50, 7 45, 8 30, 10 00, 11 00 A M, 12 01 Noon, 2 00, 3 25, 4 0, 5 00, 5 25, 6 00, 6 02, 6 30, 6 35, 7 10, 8 00 and 8 45 P M. Sundays—7 45, 8 30, and 8 45 A M, 2 00, 6 00, 8 and 8 00 P M
FOR TRENTON—12 51, 7 28, 8 35, 9 16, 11 00, 11 41 A M, 12 48, 3 01, 4 10, 5 17, 6 10, 6 27, 6 43, 7 29, 8 49, 9 4 P M. Sundays—9 16, 9 49 A M, 3 00 P M
FROM TRENTON—2 25, 6 30, 7 00, 8 00, 9 20, 10 28 A M, 12 30, 1 15, 2 48, 3 00, 5 50, 5 55, 6 41, 7 00, 9 05, 7 P M. Sundays—12 01, 5 00, 7 P M
FOR NEW YORK—12 54, 7 28, 9 16, 11 44 A M, 7 36, 4 8 39 P M. Sundays—9 16 A M
FROM NEW YORK—12 10, 8 30, 11 10 A M, 1 00, 5 0, 7 00, 9 00 P M

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE.

COLUMBIA—For Philadelphia, 7 00 A M, 4 00 P M
From Philadelphia, 2 00 P M, 6 00 P M
TWILIGHT—For Philadelphia, 10½ A M and 5 P M
From Philadelphia, 7 A M and 3 P M
GEM—For Philadelphia, 8 00 A M
From Philadelphia, 3 P M.
For Bordentown, 5 P M.
For the Time Table of the EDWIN FORREST, see the advertisement of the River Steamers

—The shad season closes on the 10th inst.

—Jersey strawberries have made their appearance.

—A new foot bridge at the Mill street crossing is being erected.

—A number of new books have been added to the Bristol Library.

—The strawberry festival at the Methodist Church begins this evening.

—Rev. Dr. Knox and family arrived home from the West last Saturday.

—Benjamin Kelly, an old resident of Bristol, died last Sunday, aged about 90 years

—We have not heard of any meeting of the Bi-Centennial Committee for Bristol.

—There will be a congregational meeting at the Presbyterian Church next Monday evening.

—There will be a sale for choice of lots in the new Bristol Cemetery, on Saturday, the 17th inst.

The meeting of the Temperance Alliance at Hulmeville has been postponed until further notice.

E. G. Harrison and wife represent the *Delaware Valley Advance* on the Editorial Excursion to Washington.

—On July 27th the Sunday School of the Methodist Church will go on an excursion to Chestnut Grove, Andalusia

—The new mill on Canal street is about ready for the second story joists. It is to be completed about the 1st of July

—Clarence N. Peirce has been elected District Deputy Grand Master, I. O. O. F., for the eastern district of Bucks county.

—An election of Trustees of the Presbyterian Church, was held on last Monday evening. The old board was re-elected with the exception of John C. Stuckert who declined. James Warden was elected in his stead.

—The interior of the Baptist Church since it has been repainted presents a very handsome appearance. Messrs. S. Stone & Son presented the handsome gas fixtures, which add greatly to the ornamentation of the church.

—Walter Nevegold has applied for a patent for an important improvement to rolling mill machinery. Mr. Howson, the veteran patent attorney of Philadelphia, says that he is the youngest applicant for a patent of which he has any knowledge.

—A pipe organ has been purchased for the Presbyterian Church of Bristol, by its trustees The organ is from the celebrated factory of Hook & Hastings, of Boston. It is sixteen feet high, nine feet wide and seven and a half feet deep. It has a carved mahogany case, in Greek style, over 600 pipes, those in front being neatly decorated in gray and gold. It has two manuales and twenty stops. It is proposed to adapt the gallery by cutting away the central part and placing the organ behind the middle block of pews. The congregation is to be congratulated upon securing an instrument which will add so much to the beauty and attractiveness of their services.

—The annual meeting of the School Board of Bristol borough was held on Monday afternoon last. The report of the auditing committee was read and adopted, and the Secretary instructed to have the usual number of copies printed. The report shows the balance of cash on hand to be $539.90. The total amount received during the year was $13,893.71. The amount paid for teacher's salary for the year was $5,431.00. Over $3,300 was paid on the Third ward school house. About $850 was paid for school furniture, and $788.50 in interest on loans. The duplicate of 1881 placed in the hands of Charles S. Bailey for collection, amounted to $9,310.65, of which only $160.90 was not collectable. There being no other business before the outgoing board, it adjourned *sine die*. Mr. Jacob Young who for many years has faithfully served the people of the borough as a director and secretary of the board retires to private life. The new board met in the evening and organized by electing William H. Hall, President, Wilson Randall, secretary, and John W. Bailey, Treasurer. Charles S. Bailey was appointed tax collector for the ensuing year. The tax rate was fixed at $1,00 on the $100. The inside committee consists of John W. Bailey, Wilson Randall and Thomas Douglass. The outside committeemen are William H. Hall, Charles Wollard and John Stradling.

—Young ladies from the cities often make remarkable discoveries concerning rural life when visiting their country cousins, but young ladies of this vicinity rarely make any contributions to knowledge, such as the city girls furnish. One young lady, however, who may or may not have resided within ten miles of Bristol, made an excursion into the suburbs of the borough, and saw a field in which some poles, bare as telegraph poles, appeared to be growing Being asked by a companion, unfamiliar with country life, what species of vegetation these poles belonged to, the young lady promptly replied "Those poles, oh! they are potato poles." A person by hearing the conversation looked in the direction pointed out for this new discovery in vegetable growth, and saw growing as fine a crop of bean poles as were ever grown in these parts. But the young lady still maintained that they were potato poles.

—Wendell Phillips, correcting recent statements about his old house in Essex street, says that to his knowledge Daniel Webster never was in the house, but Mr. Forster, lately Chief Secretary for Ireland visited Mr. Phillips there. "But I am most proud," adds the great orator, "of the fact that it was in that house that John Brown visited me and delivered into my care his fugitive slaves." The old house has been carried off piecemeal by relic-hunters, the choicest mementoes being some tiny squares of wood from the old-fashioned door castings, which Mr. Phillips has inscribed with his autograph and given to his intimate friends.

—A curious experiment, according to the Paris newspapers, has recently been made with wine in that city. A current of electricity was passed through a small cask of sour wine, and at the end of a few days the wine was found to be greatly improved in quality, and to have acquired that flavor which has hitherto been supposed to come of age. It is said that the discovery of this new maturing process is owing to the accident of a thunderstorm having greatly improved a cask of bad wine in the cellars of a vintner at Carcassonne

—Since the new oil wells of Warren county, Penn, began to discharge "the crude" at the rate of 3,000 barrels a day, creating the impression that the entire community was about to be drowned in petroleum, numberless operators have been forced to ask themselves the question, "Is life worth living?" One of the brotherhood at Olean, while meditating upon the decline of the market last week, dropped asleep in his chair whereupon some of his friends hung around his neck a placard bearing the words, "Not dead, but paralyzed."

—When Emerson last visited England he went one Sunday to the church in Stratford-on-Avon, and seated himself near the monument to Shakespeare. There was an unusually fine sermon, and at his conclusion the people dispersed, but Emerson sat still, silent and absorbed. After a little time a friend touched his arm and reminded him that the sermon was over. "The sermon!" exclaimed the philosopher, starting from his reverie, "I did not know there had been one."

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol post office, Wednesday evening, June 7th Patrick Campbell, Miss Mary Doyle, Frank P. Gree, Kate Hennessey, Thomas P. Kain, Patrick Kelley, care of steamer Thomas Scott; Mrs. Levi Lukens, Thomas R. Morgan, Wm. Phares, Frederick Wilcox and John Vanhorn. Held for Postage—Miss Annie Lee, 1833 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Sanderson & Co., Readville, Mass. Held for direction—Crissy Wincheart.

—A handsome new Methodist Episcopal church was dedicated in Baltimore last Sunday, in memory of Robert Strawbridge, the first preacher of that denomination in America. The pulpit desk is made of oak wood, from a log taken from the first "meeting-house" built by Mr. Strawbridge in Carroll county, Md., in 1764, and a log of the oak tree under which he preached previous to the erection of the "meeting-house" has been used in making the other pulpit furniture.

—Cases of alleviation of heart trouble are freely reported in the medical journals as due to the use of nitro-glycerine in drop doses. The effects of the drug are described as sedative, gently narcotic, and, in larger doses, not unlike alcohol. It would be interesting to know how soon a "nitro-glycerine habit" will be added to the increasing varieties of drug enslavement.

—The Philadelphia *Press* is enlarged and typographically improved. It occupies a curious position in the strife that now agitates the Republican party. It wants Beaver elected, and is doing its level best to secure his defeat. It's a straddle that is widening daily, and the strain will eventually be disastrous. Something must give way.

—Mr. Thomas A. Armstrong, the Greenback candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, accepts the honor in a brief letter. He says his "flag is up to-day. It will be carried through the campaign. It will be up at the close of the polls, and if God spares his life it will be up the morning after the election."

—A Cincinnati woman was swinging in a hammock in the seclusion of her back yard, and her feet hung down. A neighbor looked through the fence and cried, "Shoot them feet!" He was prosecuted, and, though he protested that he meant no adverse criticism, of the feet, nor disrespect of the owner, was fined $2.

—A Germantown man says he had five $100 bills sewed in the lining of a coat which his young wife traded off for a plaster vase, he having saved the money to buy her a sealskin sack, but we suspect that he merely told her so in hopes of saving the remainder of his wardrobe. Necessity knows no law.

—The *Medizin Neuigk* avers that "the chemist recognizes no such thing as dirt; it is only matter out of place."

THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

This convention, which met in Philadelphia last week, made H. L. Foster, of Venango county, a relative of the late Vice President Foster, president of the convention. Mr. Foster is well known in this section of our county. During the summer of 1866 he boarded six month with his family at Mr Wislar's, in Bristol township. Hitherto Mr Foster was entirely unknown as a politician, and the convention did a wise act by making him president, for there was not one man in that convention better qualified to perform the duty. He is as quick as a flash, and discerning and discriminating on every subject to a wonderful degree. His mind is ever on the alert, extempore of thought, facund of speech, and always ready with sallies of wit, such a man would soon earn the sobriquet of "lightning President" by any disorganizing deliberative body of disappointed politicians and demagogues, which would meet for the purpose of engaging in the unholy crusade to break down the great Union Republican party, which saved our government from destruction, and founded the best national banking system the world ever knew from time immemorial, and paying off the great national debt brought upon our beloved country by the wicked Democratic rebellion. Mr. Foster is a novice in politics, and made a short Know-Nothing speech before the convention, but he is only in his forty-ninth year, and may have a score more of years in which to flourish as a politician, but from his sudden upstart in the political arena, he will not be likely to gather many laurels by throwing in his mite to disorganize and break down the Republican party so that the Democrats may regain the power over the Government, which they had uninterruptedly from 1844 on till 1860, and made such a sad failure by running the whole machinery in the ground.

Every true independent voter should ponder well the situation. Our country is in a perilous predicament. The dissensions in the Republican party may pave the way for the Democrats to get the control of the Government of this country into their hands again, and God forbid that such a party should ever get any power here for centuries to come. The great loss of human life and treasure incident to the uprising in open rebellion of the Southern wing of that party, should nerve the hearts of the patriotic citizens to unity of action to prevent the dire calamity that would certainly result from allowing a party to have control of a government it attempted to destroy. Party strife within a party is sure to be disastrous, and the rebellious Independents are trying to clear the track for the Democrats to ride into office, but at this crisis it will be well for the *no-party* voters to contrast the doings of the political parties in the past, and make a comparison of what was done by the Democrats during the sixteen years it held the reigns of government prior to 1860, with what the Republicans did in the twenty-two years they have been ruling till the present time. The neutral, non-partizan voters hold the balance of power in nearly every State in the Union, and they have faithfully sustained the Republican party, because it is the party of progress and business prosperity, encouraging to home industry by a judicious protective tariff to foster agriculture and commerce, in contradistinction to the pro-slavery, free trade, low wages, ten cent Jimmy Democracy, whose ruling in the government of the country for sixteen years before the outbreak of the rebellion was so disastrous to the natural growth and prosperity of the country. But now it is feared that an evil day will happen to come in the near future to the prosperity of the country. The disorganizing convention which met in Philadelphia, may do immense mischief by dividing and distracting the Republican party so far as to leave the Democrats get into power, with a large majority of the people against them. The reform humbug is a trick of disappointed office hunters to break down the Republican party, but it is hoped that honest people will see through it, and triumphantly elect General Beaver, the one-legged hero, Governor, and the rest of the Republican ticket, all of which were nominated as fair and honorably as any candidates ever were nominated in Pennsylvania, the howling of the wolf in sheep's clothing, and the rest of thef humbuggers to the contrary notwithstanding. This comes from one among the independent voters. H. Y. L.

June 1st, 1882.

—A marble statue of Harriet Martineau is soon to be set up in Boston, the plaster cast, by Miss Anna Whitney, having already been shipped to Italy to be reproduced in stone. It represents Miss Martineau sitting in a straight-backed rustic chair, her hands lying folded over a manuscript in her lap. The hair hangs low upon the broad brow, and is loosely knotted at the back of the head.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

—On Wednesday, June 14, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe will complete the seventieth year of her age, and in honor of the anniversary Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., will give a garden party at "The Old Elm," the residence of Hon. William Claflin, in Newtonville, Mass.

☞Bargain time has come again at John Moore & Co.'s extensive Dry Goods and Notion Stores, 517 & 519 North Second Street, Philadelphia. Read their advertisement for the reason why they are offering goods so low.

—Small-pox is increasing rapidly in Glassboro, Gloucester county, N. J. There are now ten persons afflicted with the disease.

☞Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure Complete treatment for $1.

Duty to Others.

Chambersburg, July 25, 1875.

This is to let the people know that I, Anna Maria Krider, wife of Tobias Krider, am now past seventy-four years of age. My health has been very bad for some years past, I was troubled with weakness, bad cough, dyspepsia, great debility, and constipation of the bowels. I was so miserable I could hardly eat anything. I heard of Hop Bitters and was resolved to try them. I have only used three bottles, and I feel wonderfully good, well and strong again. My bowels are regular, my appetite good, and cough all gone. I feel so well that I think it my duty to let the people know, as so many know how bad I was, what the medicine has done for me, so they can cure themselves with it. ANNA M. KRIDER, wife of Tobias Krider.

DIED.

STACKHOUSE—In Bristol township, May 27th, 1882, Mettie A., daughter of Albert W and Sallie E Stackhouse, aged 9 years, 6 months and 2 days.

GREEN LANE SCHOOL, June 5, 1882.

EDITOR GAZETTE—God in his wisdom has again visited our school, and taken to himself Mary A., daughter of Albert W Stackhouse, of Bristol township Poor little Mattie was a pupil in our school for one term and a half, during which time her progress was remarkably rapid Her winning ways and gentle manners won for her not only the affection of her teacher, but of all the scholars, and many a sincere tear was shed in the school when her death was announced Her devotion to her lessons and to her teacher is well known to her friends, and I thank God that I never said one unkind word to darken that little life that came to an end so soon. But why mourn for her? She is not dead, she is only translated to a higher and holier sphere far above the cares and troubles of this mortal life, enjoying the presence of Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven"

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting and Election of the MUTUAL LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA AND BUCKS COUNTIES will be held at the house of Noble McClintock, Frankford, on Second day, 6th mo 19th, 1882, at 2 o'clock.
LESTER COMLY, Secretary.
Byberry, Sixth mo 3d, 1882

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MAGGIE E SCHNEIDER, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present the same in proper order for settlement, without delay to
E. G HARRISON, Administrator.

NOTICE.

THERE WILL BE

A STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

HELD IN THE A. M. E. CHURCH,

On the Evenings of June 14th and 15th,

by the Stewards and Trustees of the Church, for the support of the pastor. All are invited Admittance, 10 cents. Children, 5 cents.
T A CUFF, Pastor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

OF

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Will be sold at Public Sale,

On Thursday, June 15th, 1882,

At 2 o'clock P M, at No 32 Mulberry Street, Bristol, Pa, the PERSONAL PROPERTY late of Maggie E Schneider, deceased, consisting of bed, bedding, tables, chairs, trunk, clothing, a gold watch and chain, and Silver Spoons Terms cash.
E. G. HARRISON, Administrator.
WILLIAM KINSEY, Auctioneer

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF

REAL ESTATE.

Will be sold at public sale, on SATURDAY, JUNE 24th A D 1882, on the premises in Dorrance Street, in Bristol Borough all that certain DWELLING HOUSE AND LOT, situate on Dorrance Street, in Bristol Borough The Lot contains 25 feet front by 120 feet deep, the House 16 feet front by 10 feet deep, with Kitchen 12 by 16 feet, one story The House is three stories high, containing three rooms on first floor, two on second, and two on third floors, a well of good water on the premises Persons wishing a nice home, on a nice street, and in a good neighborhood will do well to attend the sale, as the property will be sold to settle the estate of Charles Tomlin, deceased
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M, when conditions will be made known by
CHARLES SPANGLER, Executor.
WM KINSEY, Auctioneer

A PUBLIC SALE

FOR CHOICE OF LOTS

IN BRISTOL CEMETERY,

Will be held on the premises,

On Saturday, June 17th, 1882,

At 2 o'clock P M.

This is the largest cemetery in the county, and by far the handsomest The floral and evergreen decorations are extensive, and the Avenues and Walks wide and numerous. There are three main entrances

The price for lots is not half that usually charged in cemeteries of this character, and much lower than many church yards

TERMS—One-fourth of the purchase money cash, and one-fourth every three months.

If the weather on the day of sale should be very stormy, the sale will be postponed until the next Saturday, at the same hour.
H PURSELL, Secretary, Bristol, Pa.

CRESCENT PLUG!

This brand of Tobacco, though but a short time on the market, is already the favorite with many chewers Made from selected leaf and with best sweetening it is a capital article and specially suited to the Pennsylvania taste. For sale by all dealers. Send for sample to the manufacturers
C. A. JACKSON & CO., Petersburg, Va.

EVERY ONE STUDYING MUSIC

Will get valuable information FREE by sending for circular to E TOURJEE, Boston, Mass.

$30 **Per Week** can be made in any locality Something entirely new for agents $5 outfit free G. W. INGRAHAM & CO., Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo P Rowell & Co, 10 Spruce St, New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers

EARS FOR THE MILLION!

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known

This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small **White Shark**, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and **many so seemingly miraculous**, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for **over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people.** Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 00 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better
I have been greatly benefited
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to HAYLOCK & JENNEY, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1.00, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of Mercantile Review*

☞To avoid loss in the Mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, (Late HAYLOCK & CO) 7 Dey Street, New York.
SOLE AGENTS FOR AMERICA.

Car Trust Coupon Bonds

FOR SALE AT PAR.

Interest six per cent., payable quarterly. Send address by postal, for circular giving particulars.
E. W. CLARK & CO., Bankers.
Philadelphia

JESSE O. THOMAS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Gazette Office, BRISTOL, PA.

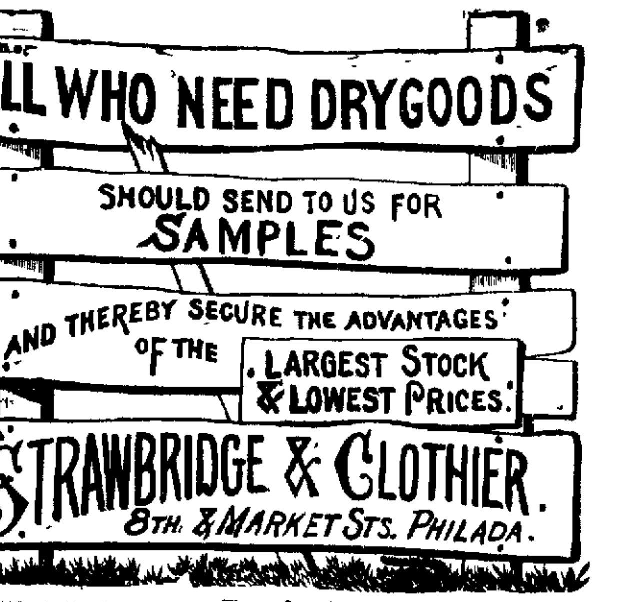
FOR RENT.

A COTTAGE ON RADCLIFFE STREET below Dorrance. In first-class condition, For terms, apply to
WILLIAM J. JONES.

FOR RENT.

Two Houses to Rent at $8 per month, by
SAMUEL SWAIN.

BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT CO.'S STOCK Taken for Houses and Lots, by
SAMUEL SWAIN!



USE

PURSELL'S

POROUS PLASTERS.

NONE ARE MORE EFFECTUAL.

S. W. COR. MILL AND CEDAR STREETS,

BRISTOL, PA.

This space is reserved for

J. H. WOOD,

who will soon offer some grand bargains in CLOTHING and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, to the people of Bristol and surrounding country.

BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT CO.

TO INVESTORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Treasurer of the Bristol Improvement Company will receive subscriptions for stock of this company, at his office in the Livingston Mills, Bristol, Pa, for all or any part of

$35,000

authorized increase of said stock Stock will be issued under date of July 1st, 1882, and interest will be allowed on all payments made prior to that date
CHAS E SCHEIDE, Secretary
Bristol, April 5, 1882

AN ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE GIVING TO THE SEVERAL CONSTABLES OF BRISTOL BOROUGH ONE HALF OF THE FINES PAID INTO THE BOROUGH TREASURY
Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same That from and after the passage of this ordinance, one half of each fine paid into the Borough Treasury for the violation of any ordinance, shall by the Treasurer of the Borough, upon order of the Burgess and Council, be paid to the Constable through whose efforts such fine is collected
Enacted in an ordinance at the Council Chamber, this 8th day of May, A D 1882
J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.
Attest —JESSE O THOMAS, Clerk

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

Siding and Flooring,

MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Mill—Dorrance St., West of Railroad.

BRISTOL, PA.

CARPETS

Washed and Scoured

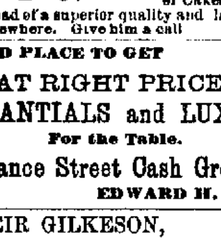
INGRAIN CARPETS, 5 cents per yard.

BRUSSELS CARPETS, 6 cents per yard.

AT

Livingston Mills,

BRISTOL, PA. 42



C. F. MERTZ

BAKER,

corner Washington and Pond Sts, has just opened a Bread, Cake and Pie Bakery, where you will always find a large assortment of all kinds of Cakes and Pies also Bread of a superior quality and larger size than elsewhere. Give him a call

A GOOD PLACE TO GET

AT RIGHT PRICES

SUBSTANTIALS and LUXURIES

For the Table.

Dorrance Street Cash Grocery.

EDWARD H. FOSTER.

A. WEIR GILKESON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

FIRE, LIFE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Effected at reasonable rates, in good Companies.
Property rented and sold.
Money to Loan on First Mortgage in convenient amounts.
Surveying and Conveyancing.

PUBLIC SALES

BY

THOMAS EASTBURN,

Real Estate Broker and Conveyancer

LANGHORNE, PA.

☞I have special facilities for selling real estate, having established agencies in Philadelphia and Trenton.

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,

HATS, CAPS

AND

STRAW GOODS,

No. 1209 North Second Street,

East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave, PHILADELPHIA

A full assortment of Umbrellas

JAMES LYNDALL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Foot of Pond Street, Bristol, Pa.

KALSOMINING AND FRESCOING

A Speciality.

Estimates furnished and all orders promptly attended to.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County.

BRISTOL, PA., May 2d, 1882.

THE Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of six per cent. payable on demand, clear of taxes. CHARLES T. IREDELL, Cashier.

Call and examine some of the

OPENINGS AND BARGAINS

That are being offered from day to day at

J. Wesley Wright's,

MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.

For this week we have the largest line and assortment of

DRESS GOODS AT 12½c. per yard,

that we have ever had, in fact they are goods that only a short time ago brought from 15 to 25 cts. yard.

We have also opened this week a case of

BROCADES at 16c. per yard,

In all the latest colorings.

Also a case of neat little

PLAIDS, Silk Mixed, 20 & 22c. yd.

CASHMERES,

In all the variety of colorings, and prices from 12½c. to $1 per yard, the low prices part cotton and the better grades all wool.

One of the best things we have opened this week is one lot of

NUN'S VEILING,

In beautiful shades, both light and dark, 44 inches wide, at 62 and 65c. yard.

Call and see these before going to Philadelphia to buy.

STANDARD PRINTS OR CALICOES at 5c. yard.

No money in them for us, but a bargain for the buyer.

Also a case at 6c per yard, no better than the other, but a little more fancy in coloring.

We are offering this week also, and they are rapidly going,

The Largest Variety of GLOVES,

In Kid, Silk, Lisle and Berlin, and elegant Kid Gloves for gentlemen at 65 cts Ladies 4-Button Kid, in medium and opera shades, at 75 cts Black and Colored Kids, in the lace and hook

We have made a new departure in our

CARPET DEPARTMENT,

FITTING AND MAKING,

And our assortment is much better than ever before.

MATTINGS from 18c. to 35c. per yd. A little lower by the peice of 40 yards.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

In all their variety.

Grocery Department,

Full of Fresh Goods.

J. Wesley Wright's,

MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.,

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions,

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE, and almost everything in the Grocery Line.

A Good Salary!

And travelling expenses is what every successful salesman will receive who engages with us Any man of pluck, energy and reliability can succeed. We offer special inducements beyond any other firm Success brings you PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT and GOOD WAGES Particulars furnished on application Address (with stamp) stating age
D F ATTWOOD & CO, Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.

G. W. ADAMS, Dentist,

NO 81 RADCLIFFE STREET, BRISTOL

TEETH extracted without pain Artificial teeth to suit the patient and please the people Salvation of the natural teeth a specialty Office hours, 9 to 4. Out of office on Second day.

WANTED.

Water Stock wanted by
SAMUEL SWAIN.

RIVER STEAMERS

The Steamboat GEM

Leaves Mill street wharf, Bristol, at 8 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P. M
Fare, 25 cents Excursion tickets, 40 cents.

Trips Resumed.

THE STEAMBOAT

COLUMBIA.

ON and after Saturday, April 15th, the Steamboat Columbia, will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7 00 A. M. and 4 P M, touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M. Fare, 25c each way Excursion, 40c

SPECIAL.

STEAMBOAT

TWILIGHT.

On and after Thursday, June 1st, 1882, the Steamer TWILIGHT will run as far as Bristol only, touching at Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco, Andalusia, Beverly and Burlington, leaving Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M Returning, leave Bristol at 9.30 A. M. and 5 P. M Sunday Trips—Leave Chestnut Street Wharf at 8.30 A. M. and 2 30 P. M, touching at Water-Works Wharf. Returning leave Bristol 10 30 A. M. and 5 P. M, House of Correction and Torresdale omitted. Fare, 25c Excursion, 40c Freight taken at low rates
HENRY CRAWFORD, Captain.

Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER

EDWIN FORREST

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leaves Arch St. wharf.			Leaves South Trenton.		
Friday,	9, 7	A.M.	Friday,	9, 11	A.M.
Saturday,	10, 7½	A.M.	Saturday,	10, 11½	A.M.
Monday,	12, 8	A.M.	Monday,	12, 12	M.
Tuesday,	13, 8	A.M.	Tuesday,	13, 12	M.
Wedn'day,	14, 10	A.M.	Wedn'day,	14, 2	P.M.
Thursday,	15, 10½	A.M.	Thursday,	15, 2½	P.M.

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.

Fare, Philadelphia to Trenton 40 cts. Excursion 60 cts.
All other places, 25cts. Excursion, 40 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS

Upset Sale,

Commenced June 1st.

Scotch people and old-time folks all know what is the meaning of an "upset sale." It is a term used when things are to be sold out to close estates, partnerships, etc.

We propose a sale of this nature. The prosperous season so far this year, the largest we have ever had, encourages us to

Ring all the Bells,

and call the people in to close out, before the 4th of July, all of the

$750,000 OF Men's & Boys' Clothing.

We want to sell out to make purchases for fall.
We want to sell out to keep plenty of work going.
We want to sell out to make some changes.
We want to sell out to start again with a new stock.
We want to sell out to do a larger business than ever.

We never stop at anything

to carry out our plans when we are in the right,
and if the prices must be cut down,
to gather the people,

Down go the prices.

Even if we sacrifice our profits for one month, the people have done generously by us for many years, and we are satisfied.

IN A NUT-SHELL, THIS IS IT.

The practical point of all this is a radical reduction in prices from June 1st. They are cut, some ten, some twenty, some thirty per cent., and some, on goods prepared specially for this sale, not at all. Compared with April 1st the average deduction is twenty-five per cent. Of the $750,000 merchandise now held by us, about $500,000 is involved in this sale. From the great list which might be made we only quote three items to-day, namely:

3000 pairs of men's Cassimere Pantaloons, made and making, strong, neat, durable, lately worth $3.50 now $2.42.

600 men's suits, real standard Sawyer's Cassimere, made and making, late price $15.00 now $12.50.

750 men's suits, eight styles, every garment freshly made, some of them sold freely at $12.00, $9.25.

Our intent to-day is simply to tell all the people that quick trade prices are on all our clothing for this sale.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

"BARGAIN TIME."

"HAS COME AGAIN." "HAS COME AGAIN."

TAKE NOTICE!

THE TIME HAS AGAIN ARRIVED TO SELL GOODS AT BARGAIN PRICES, and as the Spring has been so backward we have too many goods on hand, and will show some at prices now that will make it pay to come long distances to get them. They comprise all kinds of

DRESS GOODS FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER,

and full lines of almost everything needed for personal or house furnishing outfits in the Dry Goods or Staple Notion line. Full lines of Underwear for men, women and children Men and boy's goods, &c

COME NOW FOR BARGAINS TO

JOHN MOORE & CO.'S STORES,

517 and 519 North Second Street, above Noble. Philadelphia.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO COMPANY.

Grand Offer for the next 60 days only.

$850 Square Grand Piano for only $245.

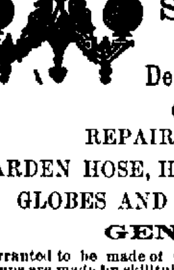
PIANO STYLE 3½ Magnificent rosewood case, elegantly finished, **3 strings, 7 1-3 Octaves,** full patent cantante agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, full iron frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers, in fact, every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument, has been added

☞**Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only** $245.00

Just reduced from our late **wholesale factory price, $295, for 60 days only.** This is now, by far, the **greatest bargain** ever offered the musical public. Unprecedented success! Tremendous demand for this style! Send in your order at once Do not lose this rare opportunity

This Piano will be sent on 15 days test trial Please send reference if you do not send money with order. CASH SENT WITH ORDER WILL BE REFUNDED AND FREIGHT CHARGES PAID BY US BOTH WAYS IF PIANO IS NOT JUST AS REPRESENTED Several other special Bargains **Pianos, $160 up.** Over 15,000 in use, and not one dissatisfied purchaser Don't fail to write us before buying Handsome Illustrated Piano Catalogue mailed free, giving the highest testimonials ever awarded any piano manufacturer Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years

SHEET MUSIC at one third price Catalogue of 3 000 choice pieces of popular Music sent for 3c stamp.
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.



GEO. S. STONE & SON,

NO. 16 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.,

PLUMBERS,

STEAM & GAS PIPE FITTERS,

ALSO,

Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

REPAIR WORK SOLICITED. Also constantly on hand,

GARDEN HOSE, HOSE PIPES AND SPRINKLERS, HOSE REELS, GLASS GLOBES AND SHADES, BATH TUBS, CIRCULATING BOILERS,

GENUINE CUCUMBER PUMPS.

Warranted to be made of Cucumber Wood and the cheapest and best Pumps in the market. These Pumps are made by skillful workmen and will stand the test that is claimed for them, and are much superior to the poplar pump, which is an imitation of them Don't buy elsewhere until you examine them and get our prices. REFERENCES—W & J Peirce and Grundy Brothers & Campion.

☞Factory, Dorrance Street, West of Railroad.

JOSEPH DRUCKENMILLER.

ORGANS AND PIANOS.

1881. ORDER NOW FOR 1882.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

HOLIDAY OFFERS.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO ORDER AN

ESTEY ORGAN OR A FIRST-CLASS PIANO.

Special low prices given organs—from $30 up—every investment is fully warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed If you connot call, be sure to write for catalogue before buying elsewhere.

Address or call upon

JOSEPH DRUCKENMILLER,

Edge Hill, Montgomery Co., Pa

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ODDS AND ENDS.

The cabalistic O. K. was first officially used by Old Keokuk, the pacific chief of the Sacs and Foxes. When he sold Iowa to Uncle Sam he signed the deed with his initials, O. K. His co-chief the fiery B. K. (Black Hawk) refused to sell or sign away the rights of his people to this beautiful land and hence the "Black Hawk war." Old Keokuk years ago passed on to the happy hunting grounds of the Great Beyond, but his sign continues to supply a long-felt want in the English language.

A Portland military company was about to visit Hartford. The Boston and Maine Railroad agent offered to carry them at half the regular rate. The Eastern Railroad agent invited them to ride for nothing, and the other promptly agreed to pay them 25 per cent. of the ordinary fare if they would ride with him. The latter terms were accepted. At the last moment a despatch was received from the Boston and Maine President repudiating the bargain. The company therefore made the trip over the Eastern, on full fares, and will sue the Boston and Maine for breach of contract.

Samuel Smith, a barber of Denver, Ind., undertook to woo Miss Higgins after the audacious and precipitate manner of the hero in "Faint Heart Ne'er Won Fair Lady ;" but he found that the success of the dramatic lover was not to be duplicated in real life. Smith was unacquainted with the girl when he fell in love with her. He took out a license to marry her, and presented it to her as an introduction, asking her to name the day. Although he was accompanied by his sister as an evidence of good faith, and both pleaded his cause glibly, Miss Higgins refused to regard the offer as anything but an insult, and had Smith shown to the door.

A story is told in Michigan of a minister which is too good keep. He was spending a day in the country, and was invited to dine. They had chicken for dinner, of course, much to the grief of a little boy in the household, who had lost his favorite hen to provide the feast. After dinner prayer was proposed, and while the preacher was praying a poor little lonesome chicken came running under the house crying for its absent mother. The little boy could restrain himself no longer. He put his mouth down to a hole in the floor and shouted, "Peepy, peepy, I didn't kill your mother. They killed her for that big preacher's dinner." The "Amen" was said very suddenly.

Whenever an account of any shooting scrapes appears in any Texas paper, it is almost always certain to wind up with the statement that the survivor belongs to one of the most respectable families in that part of the State. The public has read this so frequently that the respectability of the family of a party to a shooting scrape has almost become proverbial. This was illustrated admirably in a conversation we overheard a few days ago. An Austin merchant asked a friend if he knew of a proper person to take charge of a set of books. "Yes there is young Bill Flavin. He is a good hand at books, and he belongs to one of the most respectable families." "It can't be much of a family. I never heard of any of them shooting anybody."—*Texas Siftings.*

The delightful climate of California has its disadvantages, and among these one of the most serious is the strong and chilling winds that blow from the ocean at some points along the coast. What makes this particularly important is the fact that the soil is often cultivated to the very verge of the beach, where vegetation, grain, and fruit that would otherwise flourish luxuriantly, feel the winds keenly. It is now proposed to remedy this evil by planting dense rows of hardy trees along the coast to form a barrier against the winds. That would also serve the useful end of helping to fix the shifting sands. It is more than likely that in course of time the coast of California will present the novel spectacle of unbroken woodland extending along the very verge of the ocean for hundreds of miles.

A bill collector, who after many vain attempts had succeeded in securing an audience with the occupant of an office on Larned street west, was met with the salutation: "Well, now, but isn't this a curious coincidence! Why, I was just reaching for my hat to go and pay this very bill. I'll call at the store in less than fifteen minutes." Minutes ran to hours, but he did not appear. Hours made days, and days made weeks, and nearly six months had gone to keep the eighteenth century company, when the collector found the debtor in once more, and presented the bill. "Lands alive! but this is indeed a curious coincidence!" exclaimed the occupant. "Not five minutes ago I found myself dead broke, and I said to my office boy that your bill would surely turn up. Well, well, but how strangely things do happen! Please call some time in the fall."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

"Yes, stranger," said the native of a hobbledehoy Western village, "five year ago the hull place were a wilderness; nothing but perarie grass and red Injuns. Now, stranger, there be twenty men in that jail over yonder, and forty more in the poorhus. It's a growin' town, you'd better believe, stranger."—*Boston Transcript.*

☞"It acts like magic," was the remark of a farmer who used Phenol Sodique. "I drove my mowing machine into a bees' nest, and was stung severely, but by the prompt use of the Phenol, I was relieved of pain instantly." For sale by druggists and general storekeepers. See adv.

At Brighton lives a very tender-hearted lady. One morning a blue bottle fly was bumping his head against the window pane. "Jane," said she to the servant, "open the window and let the poor fly out." "But it is pouring with rain!" said she Jane. "You have a kind heart, Jane; let him go into the next room, where it is warm, and, when the shower is over, let him out."

☞The Highest Rank.—Made from harmless materials, and adapted to the needs of fading and falling hair, Parker's Hair Balsam has taken highest rank as a reliable hair restorative.

The delay of a telegram cost a life in Albany. Meyer Schreiber went into a whiskey speculation, and found himself in such a position that $1,500 was required to save him from ruin. He telegraphed to a friend in Boston for the money. The message was three hours on the way, and when it arrived the friend had closed his office for the day. Getting no answer, Schreiber committed suicide.

Gratitude Inexpressible.

Paterson, N. J., May 13, 1881.

H. H. Warner & Co.: *Sirs*—I cannot use language expressive enough to convey my appreciation of the value of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure in all diseases of the kidneys, liver and urinary organs. I never lose an opportunity to recommend it highly. Wm. Radcliffe

TO PREVENT CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Wesley Miller read a paper entitled "Prevention of Tubercular Disease in Man and Domestic Animals," before the New York Academy of Science last Monday evening This was called out by the recent researches of Dr. Koch, Government Adviser in the Imperial Health Department at Berlin, who discovered that consumption could be conveyed by inoculation. He found by microscopic examination of the diseased organs of a great number of diseased men and animals that the tubercles were infected by minute parasites, which he differentiated from the surrounding tissues by means of a special dye. Transferring the diseased matter by inoculation to healthy animals, he reproduced the disease. He cultivated the parasite artificially through many generations, and again produced the disease by infecting healthy animals with these. A natural discussion followed as the feasibility of modifying the tubercular virus by cultivation, and using this in the form of vaccination as a means to prevent consumption.

The essayist last Monday evening pointed out that a related disease might be transmitted from man to animals by means of inocculation, and back from animals to man, thus giving protection from or lessening the severity of disease. Pasteur, he said, found that his chickens when inoculated with a mitigated virus of chicken cholera were fortified not against this disease only, but against anthrax; and it has also been shown that when animals are vaccinated with bovine virus, as in propagating vaccine to prevent smallpox in man, this operation gives immunity to the animal from other contagious diseases. Though this is not a principle to be relied upon, no such vicarious action in other cases has been known to exist. Vaccination, as electricity, the essayist said, is a mysterious agency that exists in life itself, and all we can do is simply to render it harmless transform it into different degrees of virulence, and modify its character, as a preventive.

The essayist referred to a paper written by him in 1873, in which he alleges the possibility of preventing consumption of the lungs in man by means of vaccination with the modified form of tuberculosis of the bovine. Experiments in this sort were made by him. But this modified virus was first rendered harmless by having been carried through a series of generations of the bovine animal.

Dr. Miller expressed the belief that at no distant day a preventive for consumption would be found in vaccination.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A few years ago large farms were all the rage in England. Small holdings were scouted, and confident predictions were made that they would share the fate of the hand loom and the spinning wheel. Now the tide has turned, and it is running as strongly in the other direction. Large farms cannot be let; small holdings are snapped up at once. According to *Land*, there is all through the west and the midlands the keenest competition for small farms, and men who a few years ago were in possession of farms of 200 or 250 acres, without possessing the capital necessary for their proper cultivation, are now taking farms of forty or fifty acres, upon which, if they have less capital than they had five or six years ago, they will have a larger capital in proportion to their holding, and better security than they had to encourage them in the free use of their capital and skill alike. An agricultural, if not an agrarian, revolution is thus going on silently, which can hardly fail profoundly to modify both the political and social conditions of English rural life.

A Big Tree.—The Cincinnati *Commercial* tells the (perhaps a) big story of a big walnut tree. In 1864 an Indiana man, as the story runs, bought the tree for $1, and he subsequently sold it for $65. The buyer sold it to a Cincinnati lumber dealer for $700. The Cincinnati dealer sold it to a New Yorker for $2,200, and he cut it up into veneering which he sold for $27,000.

☞Father is Getting Well.—My daughter says, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters. He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters!"—*A Lady of Rochester, N. Y.*

Vice-President Wheeler has given Chaplain McCabe $1,000 toward building a Methodist church on the frontier.

☞It is impossible for a woman after a faithful course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus. Enclose a stamp to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for her pamphlets.

Presbyterian pastors are scarce in Texas there being but seventy for one hundred and sixty churches.

☞Rose Cold and Hay Fever.—Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering from Rose Cold and Has Fever. I have been a great sufferer from these complaints; by using the Balm have had great relief. I have recommended it to many of my friends for Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured. T. Kenney. Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y.

They were talking about beauty the other evening, when Miss Smith remarked: "Well, say what you will, homely people are almost always unusually bright." Miss Brown (sotto voce): "The egotist!" —*Boston Transcript.*

☞Grateful to Invalids.—Floreston Cologne is grateful to invalids, as it is refreshing without the sickening effect of most perfumes.

The Boston papers are poking fun at Miss Blanche Roosevelt by saying that they find no mention, in her book on Longfellow, of the poet's opinion of the "Masque of Pandora" as produced by her in Boston. He said it was the worst he had ever seen in a somewhat varied experience.

☞There is no use in drugging yourself to death, and buying all the vile medicines for internal use when you can be cured of fever and ague, dumb ague, billious disorders, jaundice, dyspepsia as well as all disorders and ailments of the liver, blood and stamach, by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pads, which is a sure cure every time. If your druggist does not keep the pad, send $1.50 in a letter to French Pad Co., Toledo, O., and it will be sent you by return mail. It is the only Pad that is guaranteed to cure. Beware of counterfeits. H. G. Peters agent, Bristol, Pa.

Here is another illustration of the power of the press—the Archimedan lever that moves the world, etc. Last winter nearly every paper in the land ridiculed the big hats worn by the ladies, and now a fashion item says: The feminine hat is larger than ever this summer. —*Norristown Herald.*

☞Pursell's Porous Plasters are the best.

Paid in His Own Coins.—A Griswold street lawyer was sitting in his office the other week, when a stranger appeared at the door and said, "Beg pardon, but can you tell me where Smith's office is?" "Yes, sir; next door." The stranger uttered his thanks, and passed to the next door, which was locked. Returning to the lawyer he observed, "Smith seems to be out?" "Of course he is. If you had asked that question in the first place I should have answered it by telling you so," The visitor had a troubled look on his face as he passed out of the building, but that look was gone when he returned next day and inquired of the lawyer, "How much will you charge me for a verbal opinion in a little matter?" "Oh, about $5" The case was stated and the opinion given, and the stranger was moving away when the lawyer said, "My fee, please." "I haven't a cent to pay you." "You haven't?" "Of course not. If you had asked me that question in the first place, I should have answered by telling you so. Good morning, sir!"

The head of a Chicago firm dealing in gambling implements is a woman. She showed an inquirer a "brace" dealing box for faro, so made that two cards could be slid out through the slit at once, and said that she sold more of them than of the honest boxes. "The faro games in the big cities are often square," she added, "but in smaller towns the dealer generally goes for all the money in sight." She also showed devices for cheating at poker, one consisting of a small clip for holding concealed cards under the coat, but they were all unavailable in the hands of a novice, considerable skill in handling cards being requisite to their use without being easily detected.

A Parisian, after arraying himself elaborately with gaiters, game bag and gun, accompanied by his faithful dog, went forth to hunt, but shot nothing. Deeming it unsatisfactory to return empty handed to the house, he stopped at the market and bought a hare, which he presented to his wife. "Ah," said his wife, "so you killed it! You did right. It was high time."

☞Much serious sickness and suffering might be prevented by promptly correcting those slight derangements that, otherwise, often develop into settled disease. When a cold or other cause checks the operation of the secretive organs, their natural healthy action should be restored, and inflammatory material removed from the system. Ayer's Pills accomplish this quickly, safely and surely.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" has had a run of three nights and a half as an opera in Philadelphia. On the fractional night the singers struck for their pay when the performance was half through, and the audience of 87 persons was dismissed.

☞Personal! To Men Only!—The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed.

"John," said the teacher, "I'm very sorry to have to punish you.

"Then don't; I'll let you off this time," responded John.

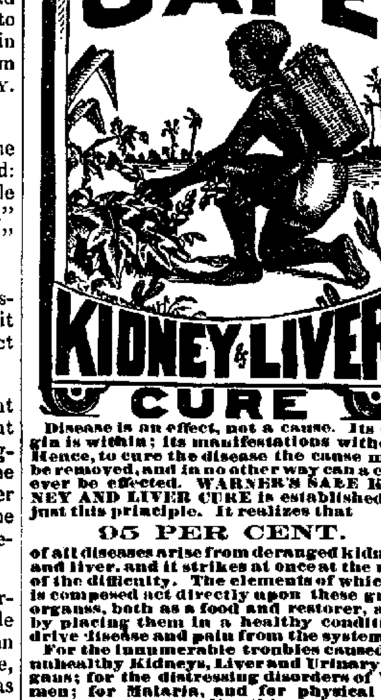
☞Delicate Females.—The exactions of society, added to the cares of maternity and the household, have tested beyond endurance the frail constitutions which have been granted the majority of women To combat this tendency to premature decline, no remedy in the world possesses the nourishing and strengthening properties of Malt Bitters. They enrich the blood, perfect digestion, stimulate the liver and kidneys, arrest ulcerative weaknesses, and purify and vitalize every function of the female system.

"Can I go to the circus, dear mamma?"

"No, my sweet darling; but, if you will be good, I will take you to see your grandmother's grave."

☞The most wonderful curative remedies of the present day, are those that come from Germany, or at least originate there. The most recent preparation placed upon the market in this country, is the Great German Invigorator, which has never been known to fail in curing a single case of impotency, spermatorrhœa, weakness and all diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, inability, mental anxiety, languor, lassitude, depression of spirits and functional derangements of the nervous system. For sale by druggists, or sent free by mail on receipt of the price, $1.00 per box, or six boxes for $5.00. Address F. J. Cheney, Toledo, O., Sole Agent for the United States. Send for circular. H. G. Peters agent, Bristol, Pa

MISCELLANEOUS.



Disease is an effect, not a cause. Its origin is within; its manifestations without. Hence, to cure the disease the cause must be removed, and in no other way can a cure ever be effected. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is established on just this principle. It realizes that

95 PER CENT.

of all diseases arise from deranged kidneys and liver, and it strikes at once at the root of the difficulty. The elements of which it is composed act directly upon these great organs, both as a food and restorer, and, by placing them in a healthy condition, drive disease and pain from the system.

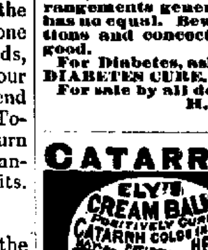
For the innumerable troubles caused by unhealthy Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs; for the distressing disorders of Women; for Malaria, and for physical derangements generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes, ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm



Effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized be a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequalled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c. will mail a package.

Sold by Bristol druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Oswego, N.Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cuticura THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER Resolvent

Mr. Albert Kingsbury, Keene, N. H., troubled with bad humor on hands and neck, caused by lead poisoning. (He's a painter). At times it would break out, crack open, and the skin separate from the flesh in large pieces, suffering great continua, itching and stinging. Purchased your remedies used Cuticura Resolvent internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and in less than three months effected a complete cure, and has not been troubled since. Corroborated by Bullard & Foster, Druggists, Keene N. H.

MOTHER DIED FROM IT.

J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case salt rheum in this county. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally.

PSORIASIS.

H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by the Cuticura Resolvent internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to by a Justice of the Peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SALT RHEUM.

Those who have experienced the torments of Salt Rheum can appreciate the agony I endured for years, until cured by the Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally. MRS. WM. PELLINGTON, Sharon, Wis.

CUTICURA

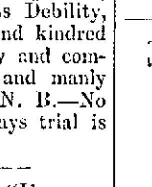
and Cuticura Soap externally and Cuticura Resolvent internally will positively cure every species of Humor, from a Common Pimple to Scrofula. Price of Cuticura, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1. Cuticura Resolvent, $1 per bottle. Cuticura Shaving Soap, 15c. Sold by all druggists. Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the nose and eyes, prevents ringing noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Cataarh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of catarrh towards consumption.

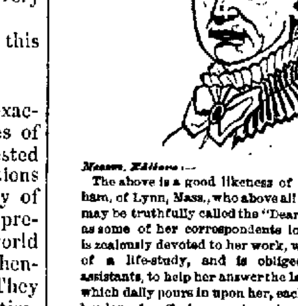
One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.



100 Times more effectual than any other plaster or electric battery for pain and weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Partial Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25 Cents. Sold everywhere.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston *Globe.*]



Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Billousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

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J. H. Bostwick

Has resumed work at

HIS GALLERY,

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NEW STYLES OF PICTURES

will be made to keep up with the improvements of the times. Prompt attention to business and prompt delivery of pictures will be observed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the

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It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

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SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,

DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY,

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At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union depot.

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BETWEEN

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Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

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☞AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

Marvin Hughitt, 2d V. P. & Gen'l Mang'r, Chicago

Camden and Atlantic Railroad.

On and after March 26, 1882, trains will leave Vine and Shackamaxon Streets Ferries, Philadelphia,

FOR ATLANTIC CITY:

FAST EXPRESS.........9 30 a. m. and 4 00 p. m.
Accommodation (daily)..........8 a. m., 4 30 p. m.
SUNDAY FAST EXPRESS..............9 00 a. m.

LOCAL TRAINS FROM PHILADELPHIA.

Williamstown..............8 and 11 a. m., 4 30 p. m.
Hammonton..............8 a. m., 4.30 and 6 00 p. m.
Atco, 8, 11 a. m., 4.30, 6, and Vine street only, 11.30 p. m.
Haddonfield, 7, 8, 9 and 11 a. m., 12 m., 3, 4 30, 5, 6 6.45, and Vine street only, 9.30 and 11 30 p. m.
Marlton and Medford, 8 and 11 a. m., 3 and 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. and 6 p. m.
Vineland, Bridgeton, &c.........8 a. m. and 4.30 p. m.

LEAVE ATLANTIC CITY:

FAST EXPRESS..........8 00 a. m. and 4.40 p. m.
Accommodation..............7 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.
Sunday Accommodation.... 7 30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m.
SUNDAY FAST EXPRESS..............5.30 p. m.

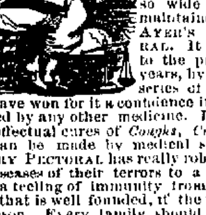
Round Trip Tickets, Ten days, $1.

Woodruff Parlor Cars on all express trains, fare 25 cents.

Tickets on sale at **836, 838, 1100** and **1348** Chestnut street, Vine Street and Shackamaxon Street Ferries, Philadelphia.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.



The few composition which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long, as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, but have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption,* that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the Cherry Pectoral has really robbed these dangerous diseases of their terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

Prepared by

DR. J. C. AYER & CO, Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. 1

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!!

CURED! CURED!!

Apepsia! Apepsia!!

The great scientific preparation will positively cure old, chronic cases of Dyspepsia, Dyspeptic Fits, Dyspeptic Vertigo, where every known medicine has failed to give relief. I refer to a few of the cases pronounced incurable that have been cured with

APEPIA!

H. A. Clark, firm of Clark Bros. & Co., Philadelphia, was given up by our most eminent physicians and was cured with only three bottles of Apepsia. Been well over one year.

Miss Katie Hoffman, 872 Randolph St., Philadelphia, was a case of Dyspepsia Consumption, given up to die by our best physicians, but was cured with Apepsia.

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Price $1 00 per bottle. For sale by H. G. Peters, Dr. Pursell, and all druggists.

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It is the aim of the Principal and her associates to make the course of study thorough and practical. French and German taught by a native teacher of superior qualifications

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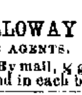
C. C.  P. P.

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COMPOUND POULTRY POWDER.

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CRESCENT PLUG!

This brand of Tobacco, though but a short time on the market, is already the favorite with many chewers. Made from selected leaf and with best sweetening it is a capital article and specially suited to the Pennsylvania taste. For sale by all dealers. Send for sample to the manufacturers.

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HUNGARIAN GRASS SEED.

500 Bushels Golden or German Millet.
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Wholesale and retail at lowest prices.

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try Parker's Ginger Tonic.

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And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take Ginger Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

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FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having Floreston Cologne and look for signature of

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on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

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DIAMOND CATARRH REMEDY,

A Positive Cure for Catarrh of all kinds. It is **Instantaneous** in **Effect** and **Permanent** in **Result.** Cures at any stage of the disease. Has cured cases so terrible that bones came from the nose.

Dr. Evory's Diamond Catarrh Remedy is mild and pleasant, affording **Immediate Relief** and prompt cure in all cases of **Catarrh, Influenza, Hay Fever, Bronchitis.**

It will remove Polypus and effectually cure Watery and Purulent Discharges from the Head and Throat, and Foetid, Sickening Breath; perfectly restore impaired Smell, Taste and Hearing; relieve Headache, Break up Colds in the Head; Strengthen the Voice and Eyes; Purify, Regulate and Render Clear and Active every Organ of the Head and Throat. Price, 50 cents.

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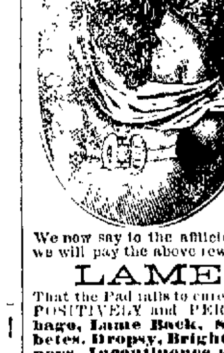
Ask your Druggist for these remedies and take no other; or will be sent Free on receipt of price.

Descriptive Pamphlets Free.

Address Dr. Evory's Diamond Remedies Co., P. O. Box 3500, 104 John Street, New York.

$500 REWARD!



Over a Million of Prof. Guilmette's French **KIDNEY PADS** Have already been Sold in this country and in France; every one of which has given perfect satisfaction, And has performed cures every time when used according to directions

We now say to the afflicted and doubting ones that we will pay the above reward for a single case of

LAME BACK

That the Pad fails to cure. This Great Remedy will POSITIVELY and PERMANENTLY cure **Lumbago, Lame Back, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Incontinence and Retention of the Urine, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, Side or Loins, Nervous Weakness,** and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs whether contracted by private disease or otherwise.

LADIES, if you are suffering from Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, or any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder, or Urinary Organs,

YOU CAN BE CURED!

Without swallowing nauseous medicines, by simply wearing

PROF. GUILMETTE'S

French Kidney Pad,

WHICH CURES BY ABSORPTION.

Ask your druggist for PROF. GUILMETTE'S FRENCH KIDNEY PAD, and take no other. If he has not got it, send $2 00 and you will receive the Pad by return mail."

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JUDGE BUCHANAN, Lawyer, Toledo, O., says: "One of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads cured me of Lumbago in three weeks' time. My case had been given up by the best Doctors as incurable. During all this time I suffered untold agony and paid out large sums of money."

GEORGE VETTER, J. P. Toledo, O., says: "I suffered for three years with Sciatica and Kidney disease, and often had to go about on crutches, I was entirely and permanently cured after wearing Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad four weeks"

'SQUIRE N. C. SCOTT, Sylvania, O., writes: "I have been a great sufferer for 15 years with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. For weeks at a time was unable to get out of bed; took barrels of medicine, but they gave me only temporary relief. I wore two of Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pads six weeks, and I now know I am entirely cured."

MRS. HELLEN JEROME, Toledo, O., says: "For years I have been confined, a great part of the time to my bed, with Leucorrhœa and female weakness. I wore one of Guilmette's Kidney Pads and was cured in one month."

H B. Green, wholesale Grocer, Findley, O., writes: "I suffered for 25 years with lame back and in three weeks was permanently cured by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pads."

B. F. KEESLING, M. D., Druggist, Logansport, Ind., when sending in an order for Kidney Pads, writes: "I wore one of the first ones we had and I received more benefit from it than anything I ever used. In fact the Pads give better general satisfaction than any Kidney remedy we ever sold."

RAY & SHOEMAKER, Druggists, Hannibal, Mo. "We are working up a lively trade in your Pads, and are hearing of good results from them every day."

Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad

Will positively cure Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Ague Cake, Billious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Blood. Price $1 50 by mail. Send for Prof. Guilmette's Treatise on the Kidneys and Liver, free by mail. Address FRENCH PAD CO., Toledo, Ohio. Wholesale and Retail by

H. G. PETERS, Graduate of Pharmacy,
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(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all other Bitters.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D I C is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

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ONLY ONES THAT ARE Simple in Construction & Durable.

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Every dollar of which is pledged for payment of Policies

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Total Liabilities, - 4,418,000
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Of all safe and desirable forms, on the Low-Rate, All-Cash, Stock Plan. No notes or "dividends," and no disappointed expectations. Contract definite; valid claims promptly paid.

Claims paid in Life Department over $1,800,000.

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Covering death or wholly disabling injury by accident, are written at short notice, for a month or a year. More than 60,000 claims have been paid. Combined Life and Accident Policy, (regular Life with weekly indemnity for disabling casualty,) at less than Mutual rates for a Life Policy alone.

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3 000	15 00	15 00	18 00	22 50	30 00
5 000	25 00	25 00	30 00	37 50	50 00
10 000	50 00	50 00	60 00	75 00	—

Preferred Class includes Clergymen, Editors, Lawyers, Merchants, Clerks, Bankers, Book-keepers, Teachers, etc.

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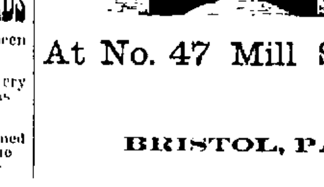

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